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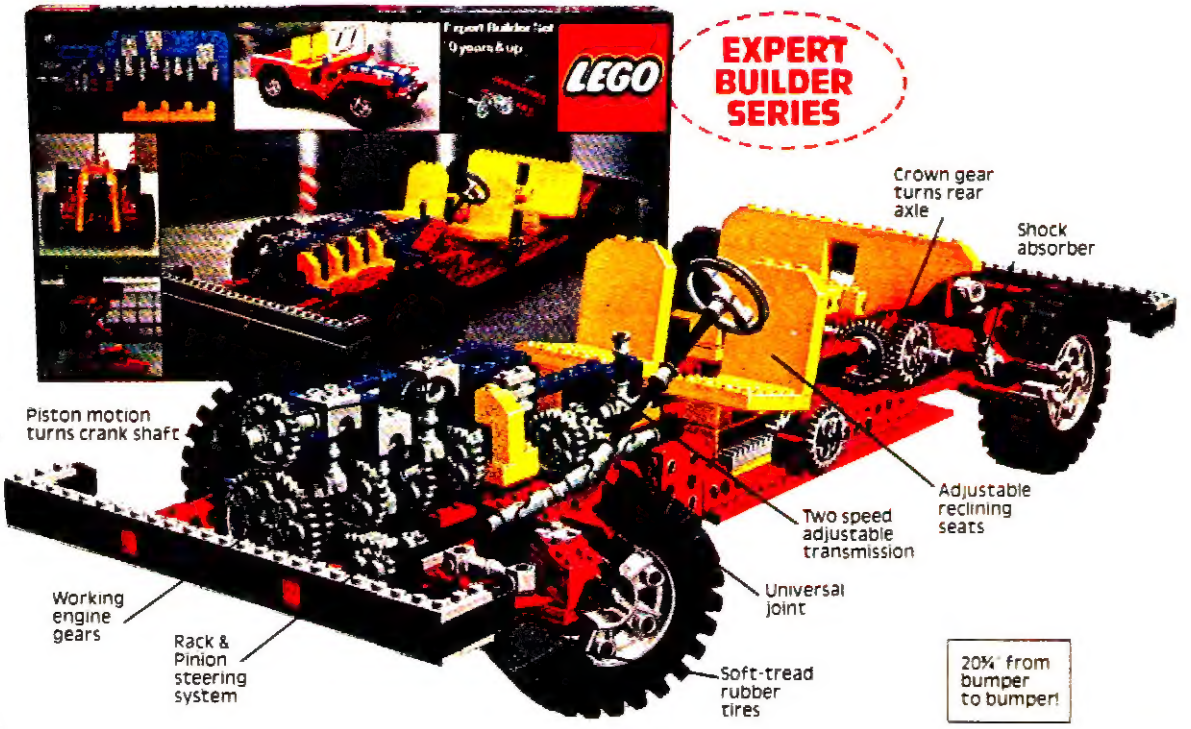

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ROCKETED AS A BABY FROM THE EXPLODING PLANET *KRYPTON*, *KAL-EL* GREW TO MANHOOD ON *EARTH*--WHOSE YELLOW SUN AND LIGHTER GRAVITY GAVE HIM FANTASTIC *SUPER-POWERS*! IN THE CITY OF *METROPOLIS*, HE POSES AS MILD-MANNERED NEWSMAN *CLARK KENT*--BUT BATTLES EVIL ALL OVER *EARTH*--AND *BEYOND*--AS...

SUPERMAN

Created by JERRY SIEGEL & JOE SHUSTER

IT'S DINNER TIME, SO LET'S TUNE IN THE WEBBS SIX O'CLOCK NEWS...

GOOD EVENING, THIS IS *BILL LOGAN* FILLING IN FOR CLARK KENT WHO IS ON *SPECIAL ASSIGNMENT*. AND HERE'S *LANA LANG* WITH TONIGHT'S TOP STORY.

THANK YOU, BILL.. A LEADING SCIENTIST AT *S.T.A.R. LABS* REPORTS THAT AFTER A MANY-YEAR TRIP THROUGH SPACE, WE WILL SOON BE WITNESSING--

"--THE RETURN OF SUPERMAN ISLAND"

*"SCIENTIFIC and TECHNOLOGICAL ADVANCED RESEARCH. --JULIE

MARV WOLFMAN writer . *CURT SWAN* penciller . *F. CHIARAMONTE* inker . *JOHN COSTANZA* Letterer . *GENE D'ANGELO* colorist . *JULIE SCHWARTZ* editor

ACTION COMICS ®, (USPS 004-480), Vol. 43, No. 513, November, 1980. Published monthly by DC COMICS INC., 75 Rockefeller Plaza, New York, N.Y. 10019. Second Class Postage paid at New York, N.Y. and Additional Mailing Offices. Copyright © 1980 by DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No actual persons, living or dead, are intended or should be inferred. Printed in U.S.A.

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SUBSCRIPTION DEPT. DC COMICS INC., 14 Vanderventer Ave., Port Washington N.Y. 11050. Annual subscription rate $7.95. Outside U.S.A. $8.95.

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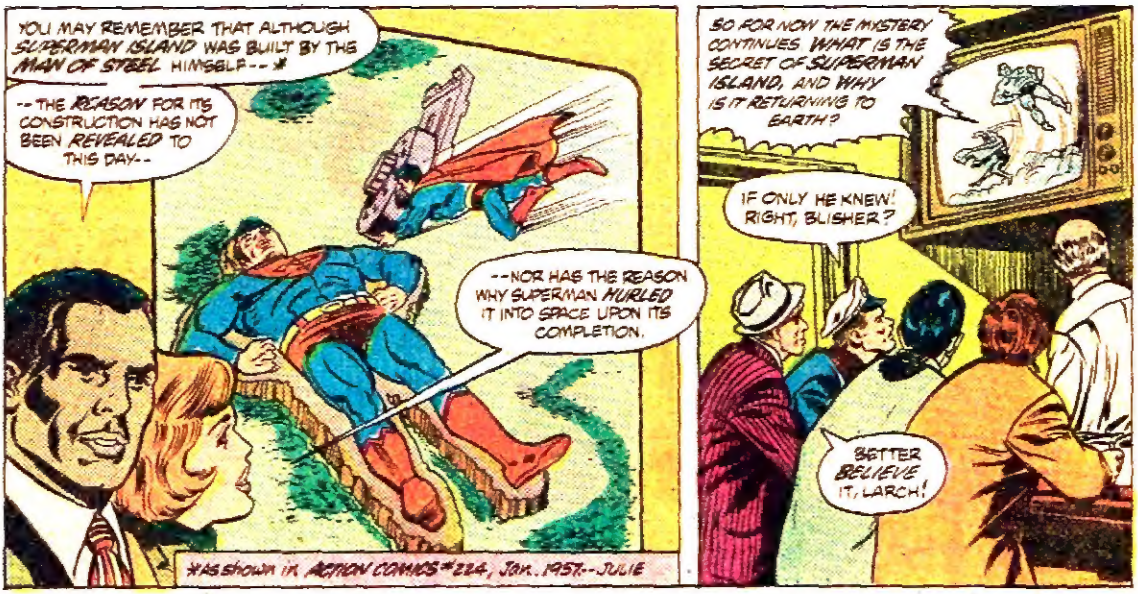
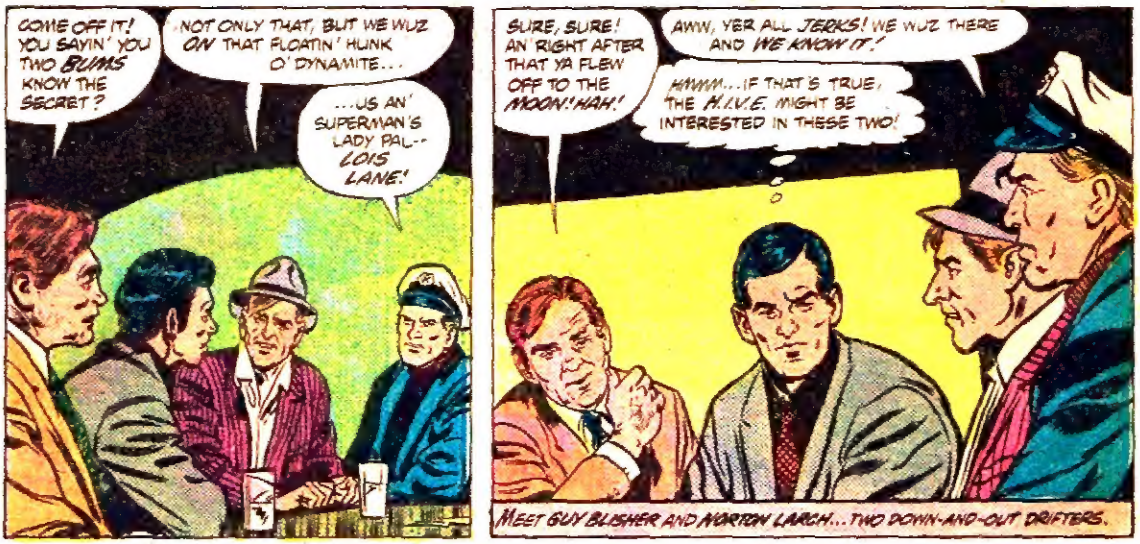
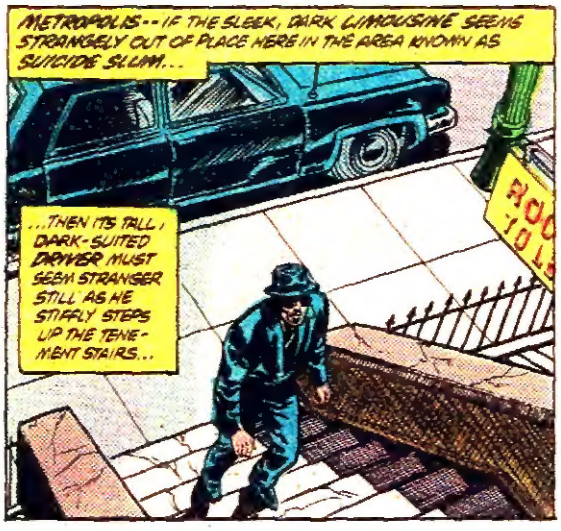
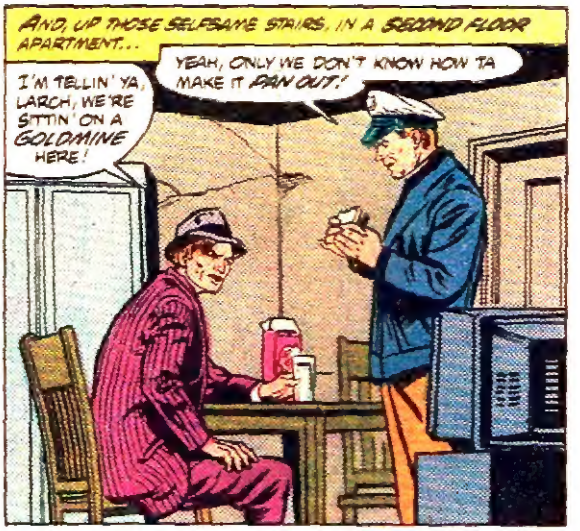

YOU MAY REMEMBER THAT ALTHOUGH SUPERMAN ISLAND WAS BUILT BY THE MAN OF STEEL HIMSELF--*
--THE REASON FOR ITS CONSTRUCTION HAS NOT BEEN REVEALED TO THIS DAY--
--NOR HAS THE REASON WHY SUPERMAN HURLED IT INTO SPACE UPON ITS COMPLETION.
*AS SHOWN IN ACTION COMICS #224, JAN. 1957--JULIE
SO FOR NOW THE MYSTERY CONTINUES. WHAT IS THE SECRET OF SUPERMAN ISLAND, AND WHY IS IT RETURNING TO EARTH?
IF ONLY HE KNEW! RIGHT, BLISHER?
BETTER BELIEVE IT, LARCH!


COME OFF IT! YOU SAYIN' YOU TWO BUMS KNOW THE SECRET?
NOT ONLY THAT, BUT WE WUZ ON THAT FLOATIN' HUNK O' DYNAMITE...
...US AN' SUPERMAN'S LADY PAL--LOIS LANE!
SURE, SURE! AN' RIGHT AFTER THAT YA FLEW OFF TO THE MOON! HAH!
AWW, YER ALL JERKS! WE WUZ THERE AND WE KNOW IT!
HMMM...IF THAT'S TRUE, THE H.I.V.E. MIGHT BE INTERESTED IN THESE TWO!
MEET GUY BLISHER AND NORTON LARCH...TWO DOWN-AND-OUT DRIFTERS.

SEVERAL YEARS AGO, THESE TWO STUMBLED ONTO A MYSTERY. TODAY THEIR KNOWLEDGE WILL TAKE THEM TO A PLACE THEIR MEAGER MINDS COULD NEVER HOPE TO COMPREHEND.
MEANWHILE, IN THE OFFICES OF THE DAILY PLANET...
IF THAT ISLAND IS HEADING THIS WAY, SUPERMAN IS IN DEADLY DANGER...
...ESPECIALLY IF THOSE TWO NOODS TELL WHAT THEY KNOW!
STUD
WELL, ONE WAY IS TO SEE IF...
AH, WARDEN MILES. THIS IS LOIS LANE FROM THE PLANET. I'M CHECKING ON GUY BLISHER AND NORTON LARCH.
YES...I REMEMBER THEM, MISS LANE. LET'S SEE...HMMM. THEY WERE PAROLED ABOUT FIVE MONTHS AGO!
WOULD YOU LIKE THEIR LATEST ADDRESS?
WOULD A RABBIT LIKE CARROTS?
2

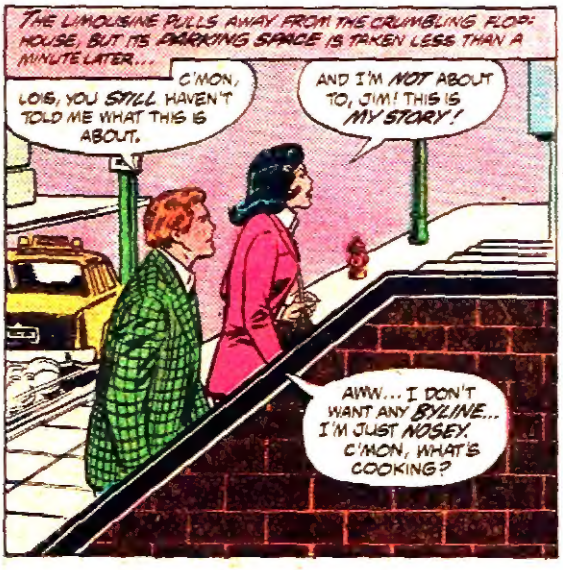
AS LOIS SITS REMEMBERING THE SECRET OF SUPERMAN ISLAND...
LOIS! THE CHIEF WANTS-- HEY! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU LOST YOUR LAST FRIEND! WHAT'S WRONG?
I'M NOT AT ALL CERTAIN, JIMMY.
BUT COULD YOU CALL SUPERMAN FOR ME?
SURE THING! A LITTLE PRESS ON MY TRUSTY SIGNAL-WATCH, AND--
ZEE ZEE ZEE
SEVERAL AGONIZINGLY LONG MINUTES PASS, THEN...
NO RESPONSE! SUPERMAN MUST BE OFF IN SPACE. THAT MEANS I'VE GOT TO DO THIS MYSELF!
NO WAY, LOIS. I'M COMING WITH YOU.
BEFORE YOU ASK US WHERE SUPERMAN IS, LET'S MOVE HIGH INTO THE SKIES...12,300 FEET OVER THE JAPANESE ISLAND OF HONSHU...
I DON'T KNOW IF MATTLARE'S GONE CRAZY OR PLAYING JOKES ON MANKIND, BUT THIS IS THE THIRD SUPPOSEDLY-EXTINCT VOLCANO TO ERUPT IN THE PAST SEVEN MONTHS!
I ASSUMED MOUNT ST. HELEN WAS A FREAK ACCIDENT. THEN CAME THE LAKE HENRY VOLCANO, NOW FUJIYAMA!
WHUMP!
SOMETHING'S DEFINITELY ROTTEN, AND NOT ONLY IN DENMARK!
THROUGH THICK, BILLOWING CLOUDS OF SMOKE AND STEAM, SUPERMAN RAMS A MASSIVE BOULDER INTO THE DEEP CREVICE OF JAPAN'S MOUNT FUJI...
FOR A SECOND THERE IS SILENCE. THEN COMES A DEEP, COARSE GRUMBLING. THE GIANT WEDGE QUIVERS, AND...
OOPS! THE 60-TON BOULDER COULDN'T TAKE THE BUILDING PRESSURE! AND NOW ON TOP OF EVERYTHING, I'VE GOT LAVA SPURTING FREE!
FWOOM
ONLY SECONDS TO BORE A CHANNEL, ROUTE THE LAVA BACK UNDERGROUND BEFORE IT CAN DAMAGE THE VILLAGES BELOW!
THE WAVES OF BURNING LAVA GUSH FORWARD LIKE SOME UNRELENTING TSUNAMI,* FOLLOWING THE SPINNING MAN OF STEEL DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE BOWELS OF EARTH ITSELF...
*SEA WAVE--Julie
3

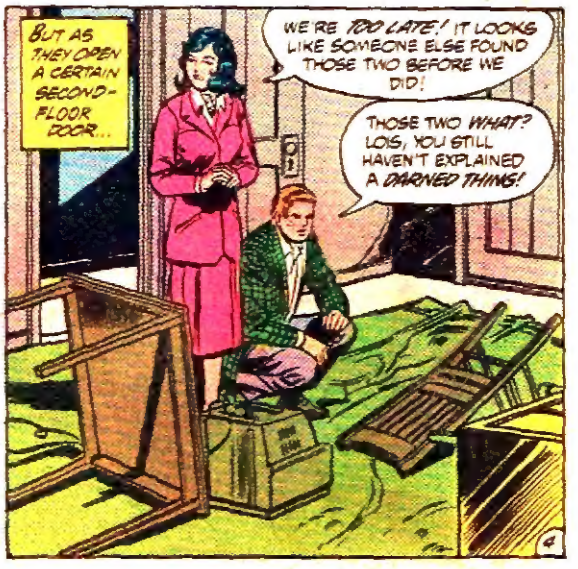

METROPOLIS--IF THE SLEEK, DARK LIMOUSINE SEEMS STRANGELY OUT OF PLACE HERE IN THE AREA KNOWN AS SUICIDE SLUM...
...THEN ITS TALL, DARK-SUITED DRIVER MUST SEEM STRANGER STILL AS HE STIFFLY STEPS UP THE TENEMENT STAIRS...

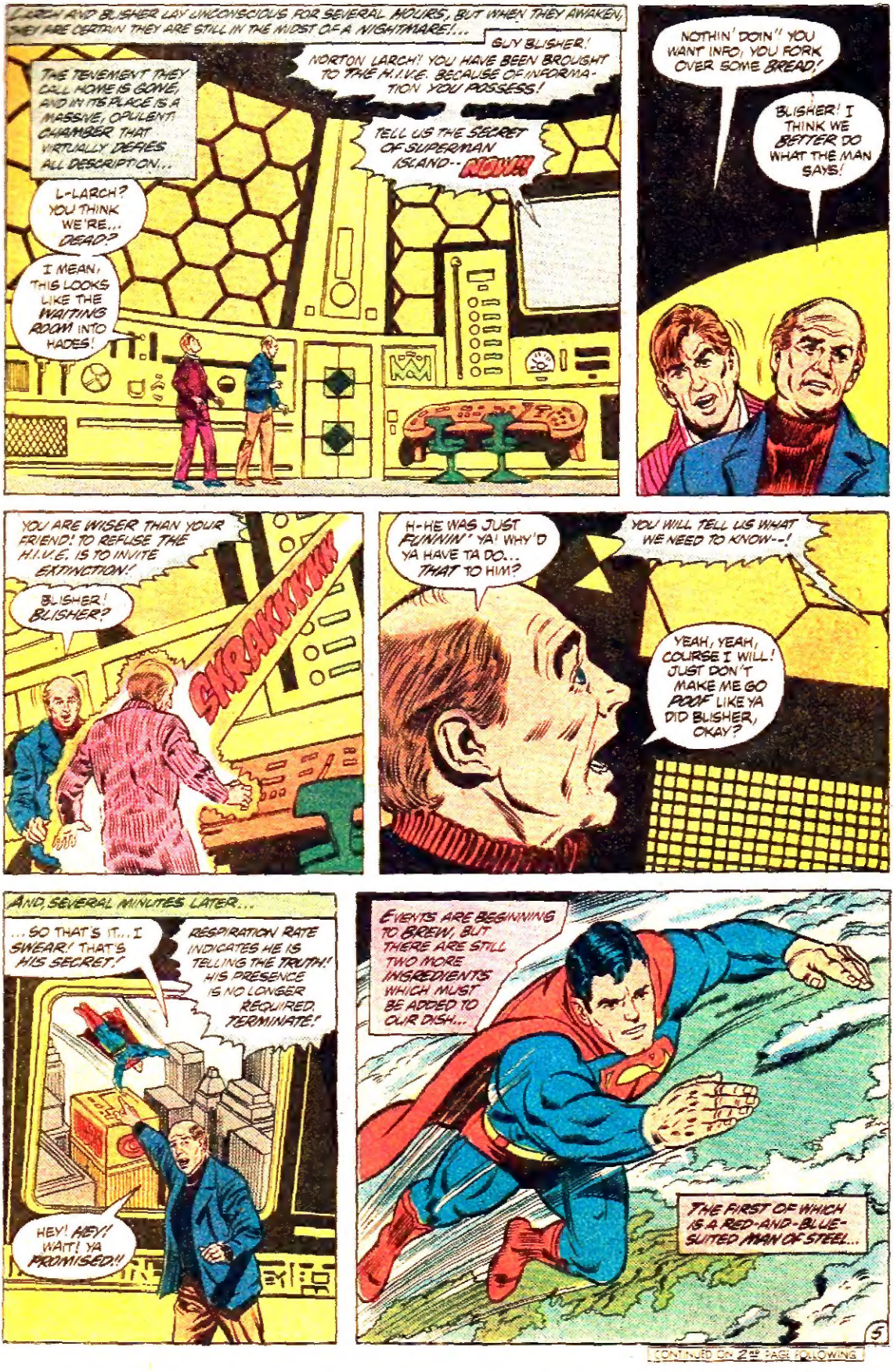

AND, UP THOSE SELFSAME STAIRS, IN A SECOND FLOOR APARTMENT...
I'M TELLIN' YA, LARCH, WE'RE SITTIN' ON A GOLDMINE HERE!
YEAH, ONLY WE DON'T KNOW HOW TA MAKE IT PAN OUT!

SUDDENLY...
H-HEY, BLISHER... SOMETHIN'S SCREWY... SUDDENLY I FEEL TIRED ALL OVER...
SSSSSSSSS
¿YAWWNNNN? I-I-KNOW WHAT... UHH... YA MEAN... I FEEL LIKE SLEEPIN...
LIMPLY, THEY FALL TO THE GROUND, OBLIVIOUS TO THE CREAKING OF THEIR DOOR...

...OR TO THE HEAVY FOOTFALLS WHICH PLOD ACROSS THEIR WOODEN FLOOR...
THEY OFFER NO PROTEST AS THE DARK STRANGER EASILY LIFTS ONE IN EACH ARM AND CARRIES THEM OFF...
LARCH AND BLISHER ARE UNCONSCIOUS, AND PERHAPS, FOR THEIR SANITY, THAT IS FOR THE BEST...


THE LIMOUSINE PULLS AWAY FROM THE CRUMBLING FLOPHOUSE, BUT ITS PARKING SPACE IS TAKEN LESS THAN A MINUTE LATER...
C'MON, LOIS, YOU STILL HAVEN'T TOLD ME WHAT THIS IS ABOUT.
AND I'M NOT ABOUT TO, JIM! THIS IS MY STORY!
AWW... I DON'T WANT ANY BYLINE... I'M JUST NOSEY. C'MON, WHAT'S COOKING?


BUT AS THEY OPEN A CERTAIN SECOND-FLOOR DOOR...
WE'RE TOO LATE! IT LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE ELSE FOUND THOSE TWO BEFORE WE DID!
THOSE TWO WHAT? LOIS, YOU STILL HAVEN'T EXPLAINED A DARNED THING!


LARCH AND BLISHER LAY UNCONSCIOUS FOR SEVERAL HOURS, BUT WHEN THEY AWAKEN, THEY ARE CERTAIN THEY ARE STILL IN THE MIDST OF A NIGHTMARE!...
THE TENEMENT THEY CALL HOME IS GONE, AND IN ITS PLACE IS A MASSIVE, OPULENT CHAMBER THAT VIRTUALLY DEFIES ALL DESCRIPTION...
L-LARCH? YOU THINK WE'RE... DEAD?
I MEAN, THIS LOOKS LIKE THE WAITING ROOM INTO HADES!
GUY BLISHER! NORTON LARCH! YOU HAVE BEEN BROUGHT TO THE H.I.V.E. BECAUSE OF INFORMATION YOU POSSESS!
TELL US THE SECRET OF SUPERMAN ISLAND-- NOW!!
NOTHIN' DOIN'! YOU WANT INFO, YOU FORK OVER SOME BREAD!
BLISHER! I THINK WE BETTER DO WHAT THE MAN SAYS!
YOU ARE WISER THAN YOUR FRIEND! TO REFUSE THE H.I.V.E. IS TO INVITE EXTINCTION!
BLISHER! BLISHER?
SNRAKKKKK
H-HE WAS JUST FUNNIN' YA! WHY'D YA HAVE TA DO... THAT TO HIM?
YOU WILL TELL US WHAT WE NEED TO KNOW--!
YEAH, YEAH, COURSE I WILL! JUST DON'T MAKE ME GO POOF LIKE YA DID BLISHER, OKAY?
AND, SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...
...SO THAT'S IT... I SWEAR! THAT'S HIS SECRET!
RESPIRATION RATE INDICATES HE IS TELLING THE TRUTH! HIS PRESENCE IS NO LONGER REQUIRED. TERMINATE!
HEY! HEY! WAIT! YA PROMISED!!
EVENTS ARE BEGINNING TO BREW, BUT THERE ARE STILL TWO MORE INGREDIENTS WHICH MUST BE ADDED TO OUR DISH...
THE FIRST OF WHICH IS A RED-AND-BLUE-SUITED MAN OF STEEL...
5
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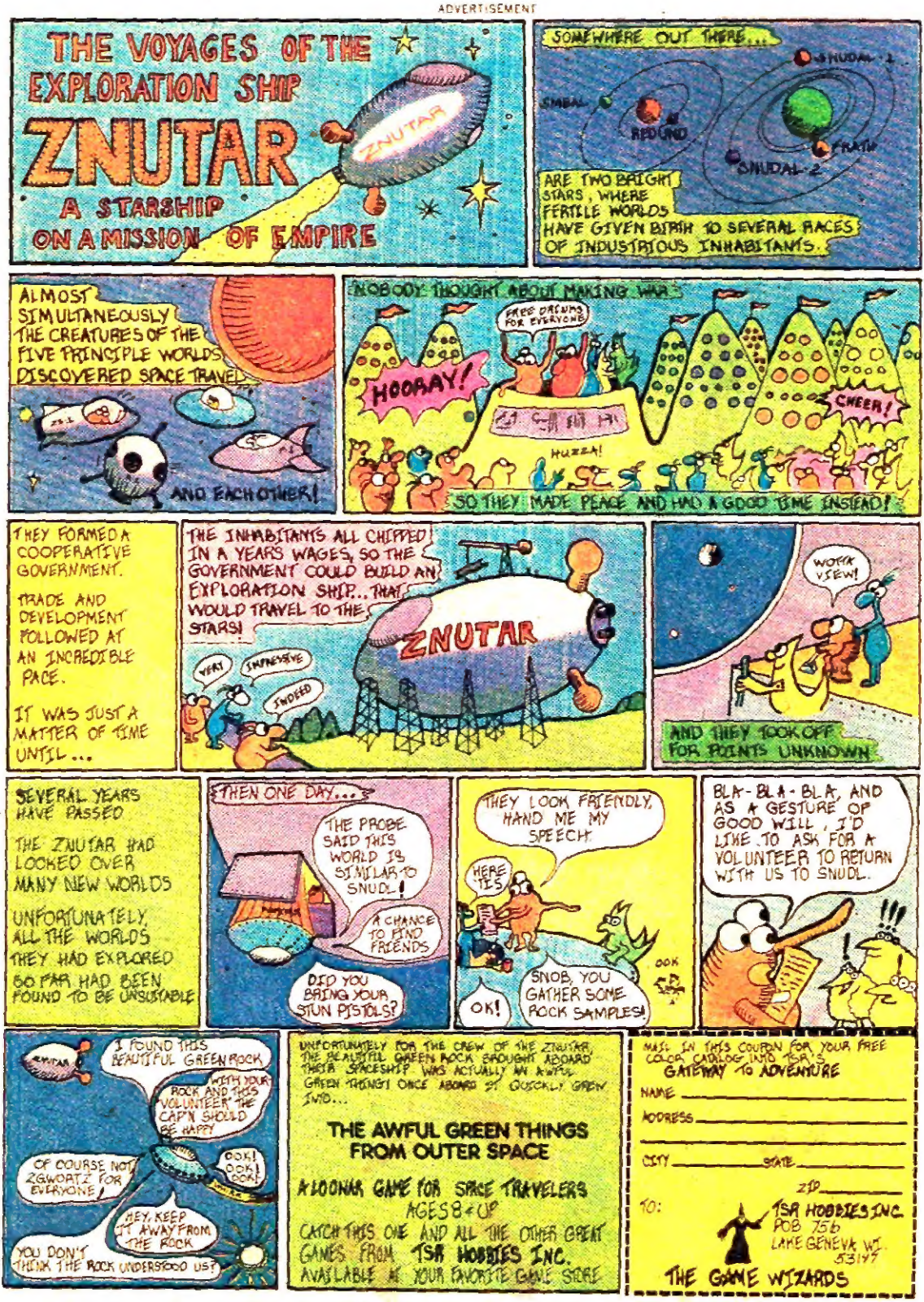
THE VOYAGES OF THE EXPLORATION SHIP
ZNUTAR
A STARSHIP ON A MISSION OF EMPIRE
ZNUTAR
SOMEWHERE OUT THERE...
SNUDAL-1
SMEAL
REDUND
FRATH
SNUDAL-2
ARE TWO BRIGHT STARS, WHERE FERTILE WORLDS HAVE GIVEN BIRTH TO SEVERAL RACES OF INDUSTRIOUS INHABITANTS.
ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY THE CREATURES OF THE FIVE PRINCIPLE WORLDS DISCOVERED SPACE TRAVEL
AND EACH OTHER!
NOBODY THOUGHT ABOUT MAKING WAR
FREE DRINKS FOR EVERYONE
HOORAY!
CHEER!
HUZZA!
SO THEY MADE PEACE AND HAD A GOOD TIME INSTEAD!
THEY FORMED A COOPERATIVE GOVERNMENT.
TRADE AND DEVELOPMENT FOLLOWED AT AN INCREDIBLE PACE.
IT WAS JUST A MATTER OF TIME UNTIL...
THE INHABITANTS ALL CHIPPED IN A YEARS WAGES, SO THE GOVERNMENT COULD BUILD AN EXPLORATION SHIP... THAT WOULD TRAVEL TO THE STARS!
ZNUTAR
YEAH!
IMPRESSIVE
INDEED
WOW! VIEW!
AND THEY TOOK OFF FOR POINTS UNKNOWN
SEVERAL YEARS HAVE PASSED
THE ZNUTAR HAD LOOKED OVER MANY NEW WORLDS
UNFORTUNATELY, ALL THE WORLDS THEY HAD EXPLORED SO FAR HAD BEEN FOUND TO BE UNSUITABLE
THEN ONE DAY...
THE PROBE SAID THIS WORLD IS SIMILAR TO SNUDL!
A CHANCE TO FIND FRIENDS
DID YOU BRING YOUR STUN PISTOLS?
THEY LOOK FRIENDLY, HAND ME MY SPEECH
HERE IS
OOK
OK!
SNOB, YOU GATHER SOME ROCK SAMPLES!
BLA-BLA-BLA, AND AS A GESTURE OF GOOD WILL, I'D LIKE TO ASK FOR A VOLUNTEER TO RETURN WITH US TO SNUDL.
I FOUND THIS BEAUTIFUL GREEN ROCK
WITH YOUR ROCK AND THIS VOLUNTEER THE CAP'N SHOULD BE HAPPY
OOK! OOK! OOK!
OF COURSE NOT! ZGWORTZ FOR EVERYONE!
HEY, KEEP IT AWAY FROM THE ROCK
YOU DON'T THINK THE ROCK UNDERSTOOD US?
UNFORTUNATELY FOR THE CREW OF THE ZNUTAR, THE BEAUTIFUL GREEN ROCK BROUGHT ABOARD THEIR SPACESHIP WAS ACTUALLY AN AWFUL GREEN THING! ONCE ABOARD IT QUICKLY GREW INTO...
THE AWFUL GREEN THINGS FROM OUTER SPACE
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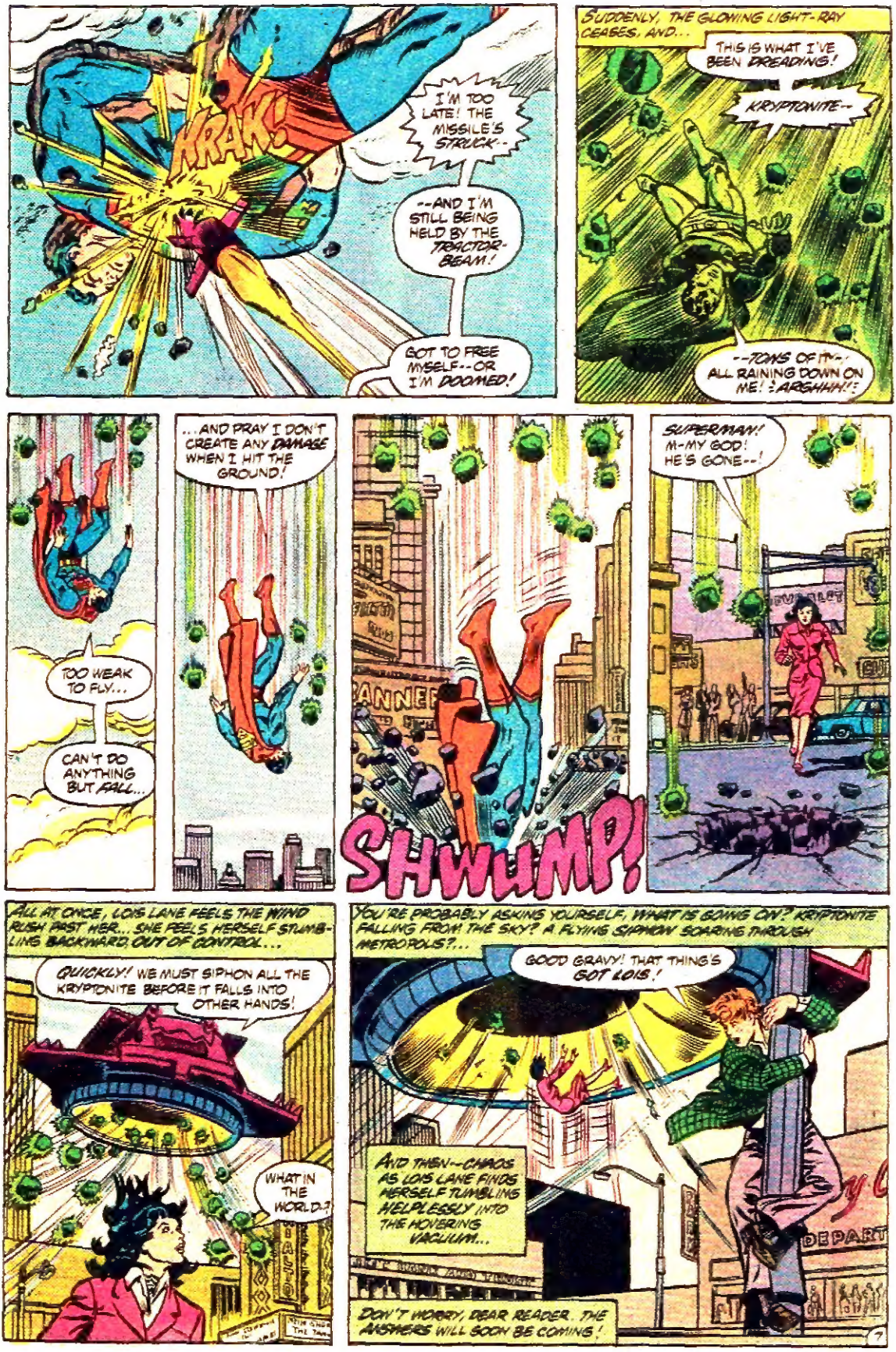
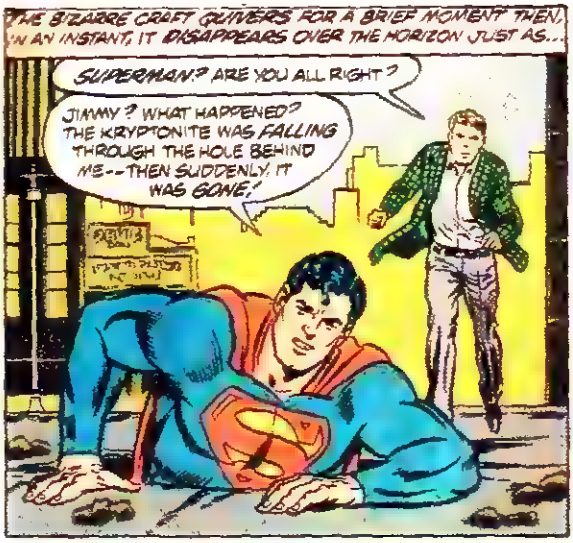
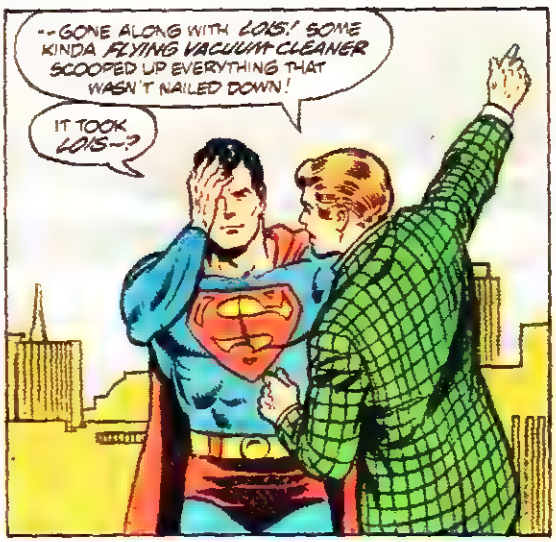
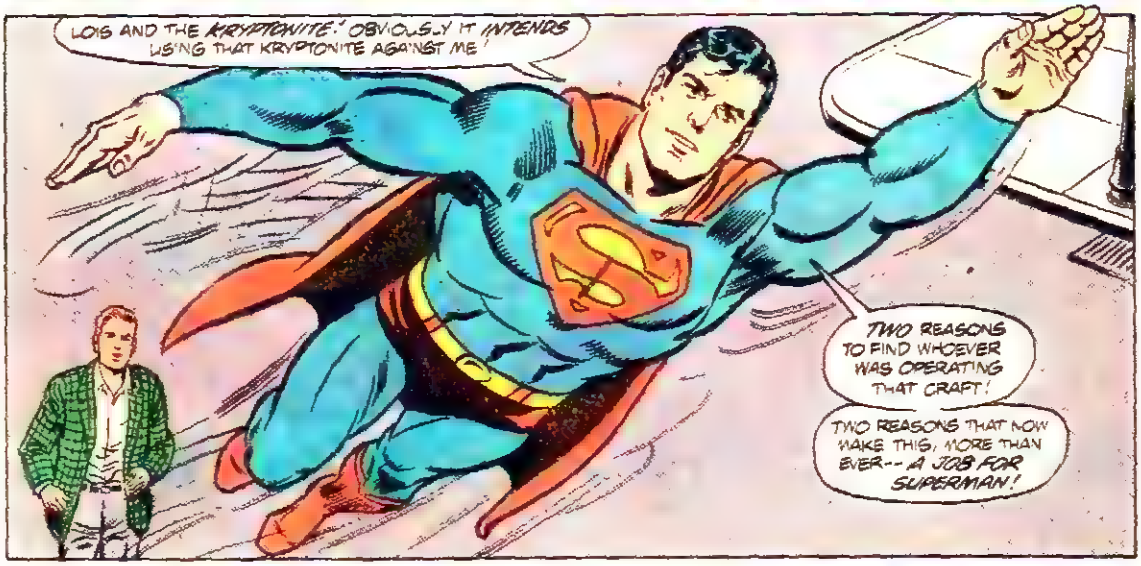
53147
THE GAME WIZARDS

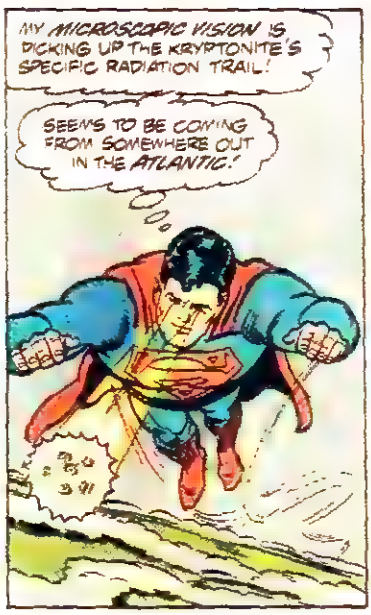
...AND THE SECOND IS AN EMERALD BEAM WHICH FLASHES EARTHWARD FROM DEEP SPACE...
WHAT IN--? CAUGHT IN SOME SORT OF TRACTOR BEAM!
C-CAN'T SEEM TO BREAK FREE!
MAYBE NOT UNDER MY POWER... BUT PERHAPS I CAN BE SNAPPED FREE--
DID IT... HOOKED MY CAPE ON THAT GARGOYLE!
IF THE BUILDING DOESN'T GIVE WAY FIRST...
...MY CAPE SHOULD ACT LIKE AN INDESTRUCTIBLE--
--SLING-SHOT!
UH, OH, TALK ABOUT OUT OF THE FRYING PAN...
...AND INTO THE FIRE!
SOMETHING'S TAKING POT-SHOTS AT ME...
--ESPECIALLY SINCE THE BEAM MADE ME FEEL SO STRANGELY WEAK!
...AND I CAN'T TAKE THE RISK THAT ONE WILL HIT--
SUPER-SPEED SHOULD TAKE ME THROUGH THIS LIGHT-RAY GANTLET!
AND NOW TO TAKE A TELESCOPIC PEEK AT WHATEVER THINKS I'M A LIVING SKEET-TARGET!
GREAT KRYPTON! I-I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
SUPERMAN ISLAND!-- AND A MISSILE'S HEADING DIRECTLY TOWARD IT!
CAN'T LET THAT MISSILE HIT IT!
WHAT'S INSIDE SUPERMAN ISLAND COULD DESTROY ME!
AGGHH! THE LIGHT-RAY! BLAST-- I FORGOT ABOUT IT!
6

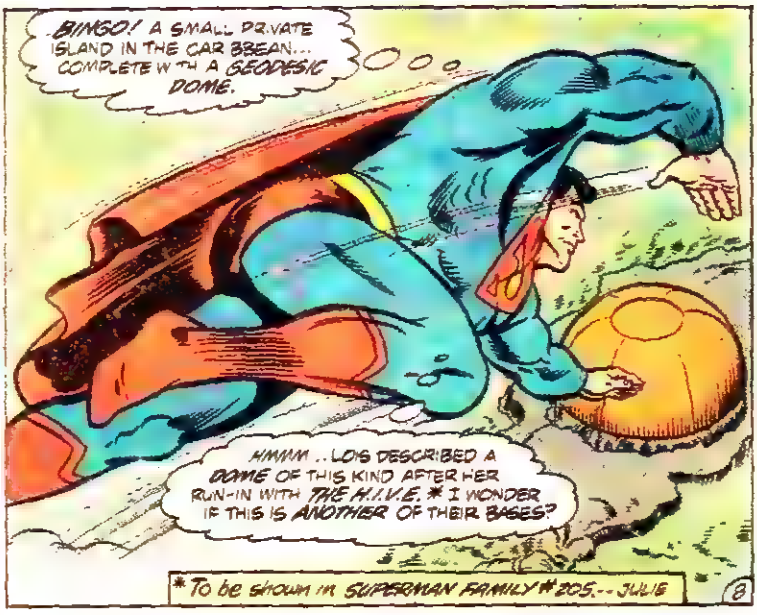

KRAK!
I'M TOO LATE! THE MISSILE'S STRUCK--
--AND I'M STILL BEING HELD BY THE TRACTOR-BEAM!
GOT TO FREE MYSELF--OR I'M DOOMED!
SUDDENLY, THE GLOWING LIGHT-RAY CEASES, AND...
THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN DREADING!
KRYPTONITE--
--TONS OF IT--, ALL RAINING DOWN ON ME! ARGHHH!
TOO WEAK TO FLY...
CAN'T DO ANYTHING BUT FALL...
...AND PRAY I DON'T CREATE ANY DAMAGE WHEN I HIT THE GROUND!
SHWUMP!
SUPERMAN! M-MY GOD! HE'S GONE--!
ALL AT ONCE, LOIS LANE FEELS THE WIND RUSH PAST HER... SHE FEELS HERSELF STUMBLING BACKWARD, OUT OF CONTROL...
QUICKLY! WE MUST SIPHON ALL THE KRYPTONITE BEFORE IT FALLS INTO OTHER HANDS!
WHAT IN THE WORLD--?
YOU'RE PROBABLY ASKING YOURSELF, WHAT IS GOING ON? KRYPTONITE FALLING FROM THE SKY? A FLYING SIPHON SOARING THROUGH METROPOLIS?...
GOOD GRAVY! THAT THING'S GOT LOIS!
AND THEN--CHAOS AS LOIS LANE FINDS HERSELF TUMBLING HELPLESSLY INTO THE HOVERING VACUUM...
DON'T WORRY, DEAR READER. THE ANSWERS WILL SOON BE COMING!
DEPART
7


THE BIZARRE CRAFT QUIVERS FOR A BRIEF MOMENT THEN, IN AN INSTANT, IT DISAPPEARS OVER THE HORIZON JUST AS...
SUPERMAN? ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
JIMMY? WHAT HAPPENED? THE KRYPTONITE WAS FALLING THROUGH THE HOLE BEHIND ME--THEN SUDDENLY IT WAS GONE!


--GONE ALONG WITH LOIS! SOME KINDA FLYING VACUUM CLEANER SCOOPED UP EVERYTHING THAT WASN'T NAILED DOWN!
IT TOOK LOIS--?


LOIS AND THE KRYPTONITE! OBVIOUSLY IT INTENDS USING THAT KRYPTONITE AGAINST ME!
TWO REASONS TO FIND WHOEVER WAS OPERATING THAT CRAFT!
TWO REASONS THAT NOW MAKE THIS, MORE THAN EVER--A JOB FOR SUPERMAN!


MY MICROSCOPIC VISION IS PICKING UP THE KRYPTONITE'S SPECIFIC RADIATION TRAIL!
SEEMS TO BE COMING FROM SOMEWHERE OUT IN THE ATLANTIC!


BINGO! A SMALL PRIVATE ISLAND IN THE CAR BBEAN... COMPLETE W TH A GEODESIC DOME.
HMMM..LOIS DESCRIBED A DOME OF THIS KIND AFTER HER RUN-IN WITH THE H.I.V.E. * I WONDER IF THIS IS ANOTHER OF THEIR BASES?
*To be shown in SUPERMAN FAMILY #205.--JULIE

E'EN BEFORE THE STRANGE DOME SLIDES OPEN, SUPERMAN HEARS A LOW MECHANICAL HUM. THEN...
WELL, WHOEVER'S INSIDE, OBVIOUSLY DOESN'T WANT ME TO COME CALLING!
HE LAUNCHED A MISSILE... COATED WITH GREEN KRYPTONITE!
STILL, THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY OVER! THERE ISN'T A MISSILE BUILT THAT CAN CATCH ME!
EH? IT'S BANKING AS I TURN. PROBABLY DESIGNED TO "HOME-IN" ON MY BODY-HEAT!
WELL, A BURST OF EXTRA SUPER-SPEED SHOULD LEAVE IT CRAWLING IN MY WAKE LIKE A HELPLESS INFANT!
BUT BEFORE THE MAN OF STEEL CAN GIRD HIMSELF FOR ACTION...
BAROOOM!!!
AARGHH!!
INSTANTLY HE IS UNCONSCIOUS! HELPLESSLY HE PLUNGES SEAWARD!
AND, IN A MOMENT, HE IS SWALLOWED WHOLE BY THE GREAT EXPANSE OF THE ENDLESS OCEAN...
WHILE FROM SAFELY INSIDE THE IMMENSE ISLAND DOME...
GOOD LORD! WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO HIM?
H-HE'S NOT MOVING! IS HE--?
--DEAD? MISS LANE, THAT IS OUR MOST FERVENT WISH!
AND ONCE HE IS ASCERTAINED DECEASED, YOU SHALL DIE AS WELL!

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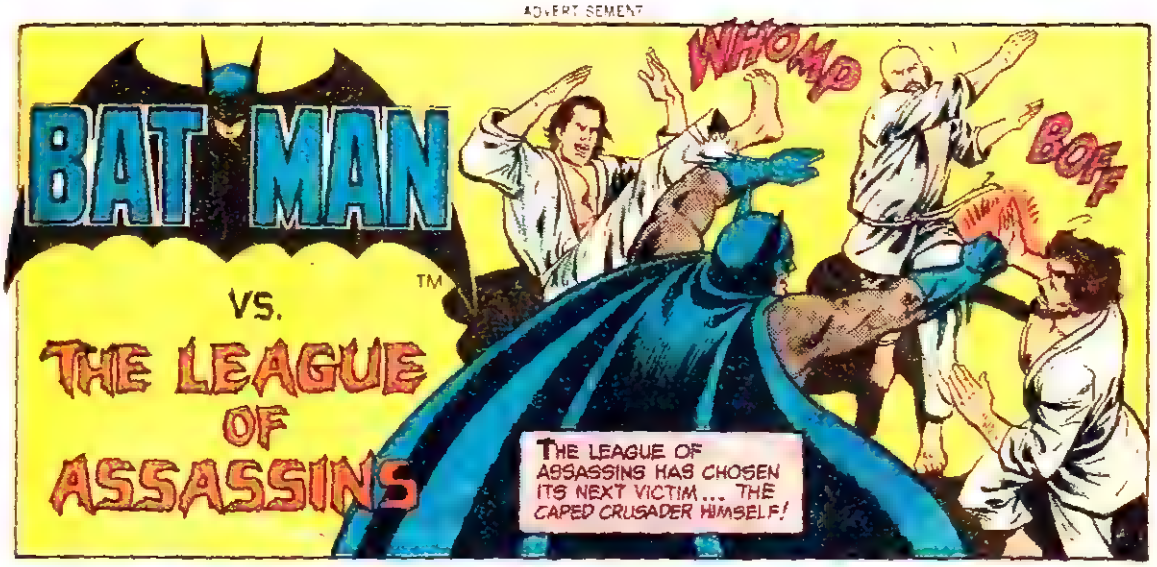

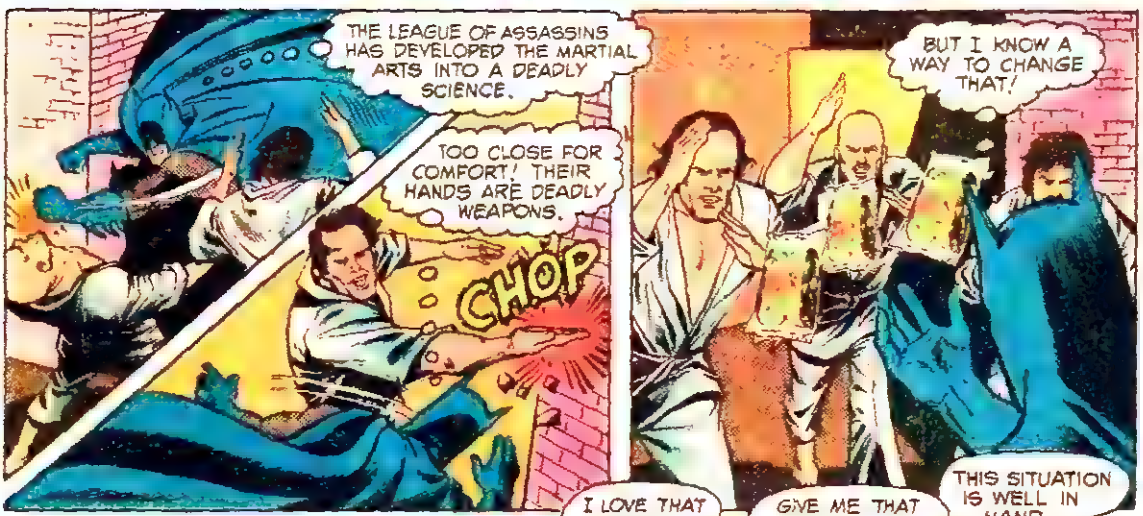
THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS HAS DEVELOPED THE MARTIAL ARTS INTO A DEADLY SCIENCE.
TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT! THEIR HANDS ARE DEADLY WEAPONS.
CHOP
BUT I KNOW A WAY TO CHANGE THAT!

HOSTESS® TWINKIES® CAKES! LET ME GET MY HANDS ON THEM.
I LOVE THAT CREAMED FILLING.
GIVE ME THAT GOLDEN SPONGE CAKE.
THIS SITUATION IS WELL IN HAND.
NOW THAT THE LEAGUE OF ASSASSINS IS ALL WRAPPED UP... I CAN HEAD HOME.
Twinkies
Twinkies
YOU GET A BIG DELIGHT IN EVERY BITE OF HOSTESS® TWINKIES® CAKES

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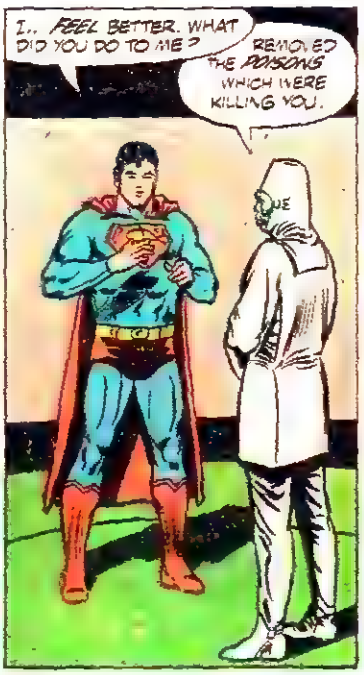
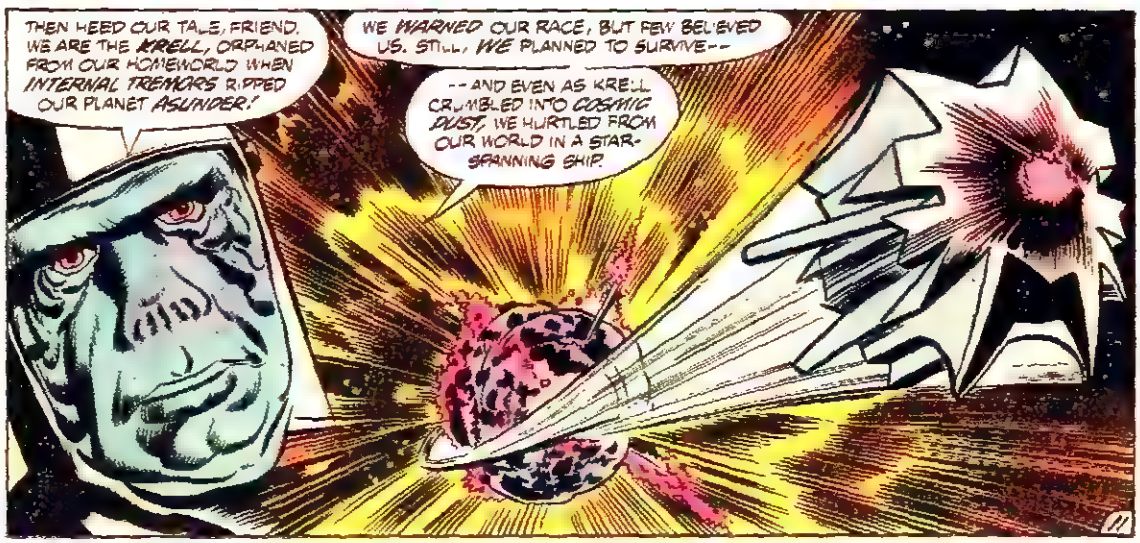
NO! I'VE SEEN HOW YOU PEOPLE OPERATE! I WON'T LET YOU NEAR ME!
SURELY, MISS LANE, YOU MUST REALIZE RUNNING IS FUTILE.!
EVEN SHOULD YOU ESCAPE THE H.I.V.E., THERE CAN BE NO ESCAPING OUR ISLAND!
I DID IT BEFORE... I KNOW I CAN ESCAPE YOU AGAIN!
WE HAVE IMPROVED OUR SECURITY, MISS LANE. THIS H.I.V.E. IS COMPUTER-CONTROLLED!
INDEED, MISS LANE, OUR ROBOT-DRONE WILL CAPTURE YOU BEFORE ANOTHER STEP CAN BE TAKEN!
ROBOT-DRONE? SWEET HEAVEN-- I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
BZZZZZZZZZZZZZ
BELIEVE IT, MY DEAR MISS LANE! A ROBOT-DRONE--EQUIPPED WITH A LASER-STING!
UNGHH!
AS LOIS FALLS LIKE A STRINGLESS PUPPET...
...BENEATH THE BRACKISH WATERS OF THE ICY ATLANTIC, ANOTHER HELPLESS FIGURE IS LIFTED FROM THE OCEAN FLOOR..
HE DOESN'T STRUGGLE AS HE IS CARRIED ALOFT LIKE SOME SMALL CHICK TRAPPED IN THE TALONS OF AN INSATIABLE HAWK...
HE OFFERS NO RESISTANCE AT ALL, FOR HE IS UNCONSCIOUS..
..AND COULDN'T THUS CARE LESS AS HE IS DRAWN UP TO THE ISLAND CARRIED IN HIS IMAGE THAT FLOATS OMINOUSLY OVER-HEAD..
10

HE LANDS, STILL UNCONSCIOUS, AND SEVERAL BIZARRE GROTESQUERIES CARRY HIM OFF TO A DARKENED ROOM...
THEN THAT ENERGY MUST BE SIPHONED FROM HIS BLOODSTREAM. THIS ALIEN MUST LIVE!
HE IS DYING!
--POISONED BY THE VERY ENERGY WHICH SUSTAINS US!
MONITORS INDICATE ONLY 2% TRACE RADIATION REMAINS. HE SHOULD REVIVE IN THREE-POINT-SEVEN TAALS.

SUDDENLY...
WH-WHERE AM I?
AMONGST FRIENDS. WE HAVE SAVED YOUR BIO-SPHERE FROM DEGENERATION


I.. FEEL BETTER. WHAT DID YOU DO TO ME?
REMOVED THE POISONS WHICH WERE KILLING YOU.

THEN I OWE YOU MY THANKS. YOU SAVED MY LIFE..
IT'S THE LEAST WE COULD DO, MY FRIEND. FOR YOU ARE THE ONE WHO SAVED OUR LIVES!
WHAT?! I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU PEOPLE BEFORE!


THEN HEED OUR TALE, FRIEND. WE ARE THE KRELL, ORPHANED FROM OUR HOMEWORLD WHEN INTERNAL TREMORS RIPPED OUR PLANET ASUNDER!
WE WARNED OUR RACE, BUT FEW BELIEVED US. STILL, WE PLANNED TO SURVIVE--
--AND EVEN AS KRELL CRUMBLED INTO COSMIC DUST, WE HURTLED FROM OUR WORLD IN A STAR-SPANNING SHIP.

"FOR ENDLESS AGES WE SCOURED THE SPACEWAYS, SEARCHING FOR A WORLD TO LIVE ON. OUR SUPPLIES GREW SCARCE, FUEL RAN LOW--

"IT SEEMED WE WERE DOOMED TO THE SAME DEATH OUR FELLOW KRELL HAD SUFFERED.

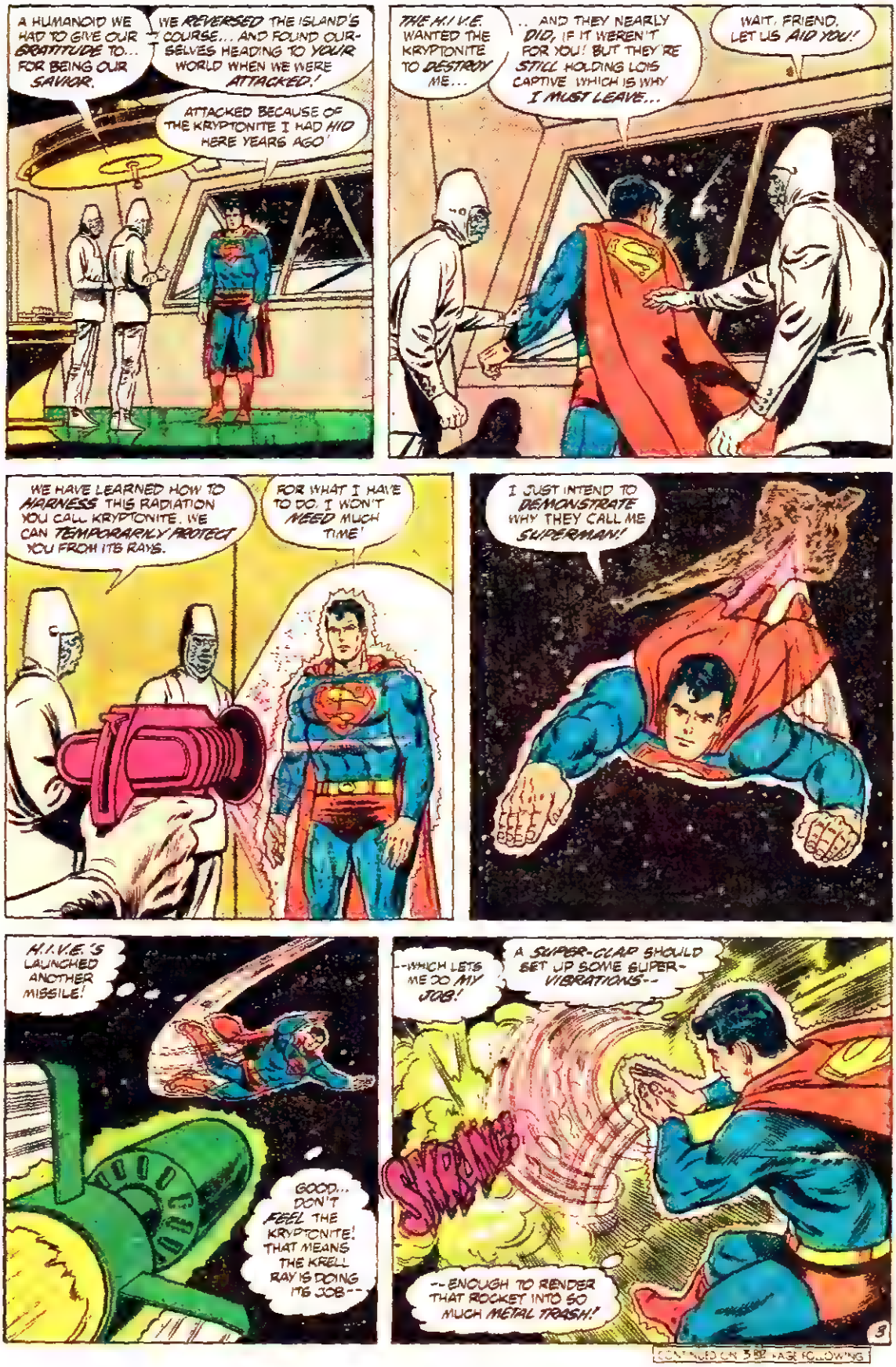
"THEN, WHEN ALL HOPE SEEMED DASHED, WE FOUND AN EGG-SHAPED ISLAND THAT WAS THE ANSWER TO OUR DREAMS.

"WITH OUR LAST ERGS OF POWER, WE DESCENDED TO ITS SURFACE, AND CLAIMED THE WORLD AS OURS.

"WE DESIGNED HOUSING, BUILT LABORATORIES POWERED BY A UNIQUE RADIOACTIVE SUBSTANCE WE FOUND INSIDE THE HOLLOW SHELL OF NEW KRELL.

"OUR LIVES WERE COMPLETE, AND WITH SAFETY NO LONGER OUR PRIME CONCERN, WE TOOK TO EXPLORING OUR NEW WORLD.

"IT WAS THEN WE FIRST SAW THAT OUR ISLAND HAD OBVIOUSLY BEEN CARVED INTO THE SHAPE OF -- A HUMANOID!"


A HUMANOID WE HAD TO GIVE OUR GRATITUDE TO... FOR BEING OUR SAVIOR.
WE REVERSED THE ISLAND'S COURSE... AND FOUND OURSELVES HEADING TO YOUR WORLD WHEN WE WERE ATTACKED!
ATTACKED BECAUSE OF THE KRYPTONITE I HAD HID HERE YEARS AGO!
THE H.I.V.E. WANTED THE KRYPTONITE TO DESTROY ME...
.. AND THEY NEARLY DID, IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU! BUT THEY'RE STILL HOLDING LOIS CAPTIVE WHICH IS WHY I MUST LEAVE...
WAIT, FRIEND, LET US AID YOU!
WE HAVE LEARNED HOW TO HARNESS THIS RADIATION YOU CALL KRYPTONITE. WE CAN TEMPORARILY PROTECT YOU FROM ITS RAYS.
FOR WHAT I HAVE TO DO, I WON'T NEED MUCH TIME!
I JUST INTEND TO DEMONSTRATE WHY THEY CALL ME SUPERMAN!
H.I.V.E.'S LAUNCHED ANOTHER MISSILE!
GOOD... DON'T FEEL THE KRYPTONITE! THAT MEANS THE KRELL RAY IS DOING ITS JOB--
--WHICH LETS ME DO MY JOB!
A SUPER-CLAP SHOULD SET UP SOME SUPER-VIBRATIONS--
SKRAANG
--ENOUGH TO RENDER THAT ROCKET INTO SO MUCH METAL TRASH!
3

CONTINUED ON 3RD PAGE FOLLOWING

TALE SPINNERS FROM OUT OF THE SKY

8AM

THE NEW ADVENTURES of MIGHTY MOUSE AND HECKLE AND JECKLE

HERE HE COMES TO START THE DAY ALONG WITH THOSE MAGPIES WHO'LL PUT YOU AWAY.

8:30AM

NEW!

THE TOM AND JERRY COMEDY SHOW

TO CATCH OR NOT TO CATCH— THAT IS THE QUEST. WITH WACKY TACTICS THE METHOD TO THEIR CAT AND MOUSE MADNESS.

9AM

THE [redacted] SHOW

THE "BUNNY" AND THE "BIRD" ARE BACK. ALONG WITH THEIR HILARIOUS CAST OF LOONIES. AND THAT AIN'T ALL, FOLKS.

10:30AM

THE ALL NEW POPEYE HOUR

HE AM WHAT HE AM AND HE ALWAYS WILL BE. HIS FRIENDS ARE SOMETHING ELSE.

11:30AM

DRAK, FRANKIE, AND HOWLER ARE TEENAGE DESCENDENTS OF SOME VERY POPULAR MONSTERS.

NEW!

Drak Pack

NOW THEY FIGHT FOR WHAT'S RIGHT IN THEIR BIZARRE MISADVENTURES WITH [redacted] AND BREE.

12 NOON

THE NEW FAT ALBERT SHOW

NEW TIME!

FAT ALBERT AND THE DUDES ARE STILL DOING IT RIGHT. FALLING ALL OVER EACH OTHER BUT COMING UP TIGHT.

the Tarzan Lone Ranger adventure hour

12:30PM

THE LORD OF THE JUNGLE SWINGS INTO ACTION AGAINST THE MYSTERIOUS, THE DANGEROUS, AND THE UNKNOWN.

NEW!

RETURN WITH US NOW TO THOSE THRILLING DAYS OF YESTERYEAR WITH ALL-NEW ADVENTURES OF THE MASKED MAN & HIS INDIAN COMPANION, TONTO.

1:30PM

30 MINUTES

CONTROVERSIAL, HARD-HITTING REPORTS ON CURRENT ISSUES DIRECTLY AFFECTING YOU.

IN THE NEWS

THROUGHOUT THE MORNING, YOU'LL RECEIVE BRIEF COMMENTARIES ON THE ACTION BEHIND EACH WEEK'S HEADLINES.

LIVE ACTION

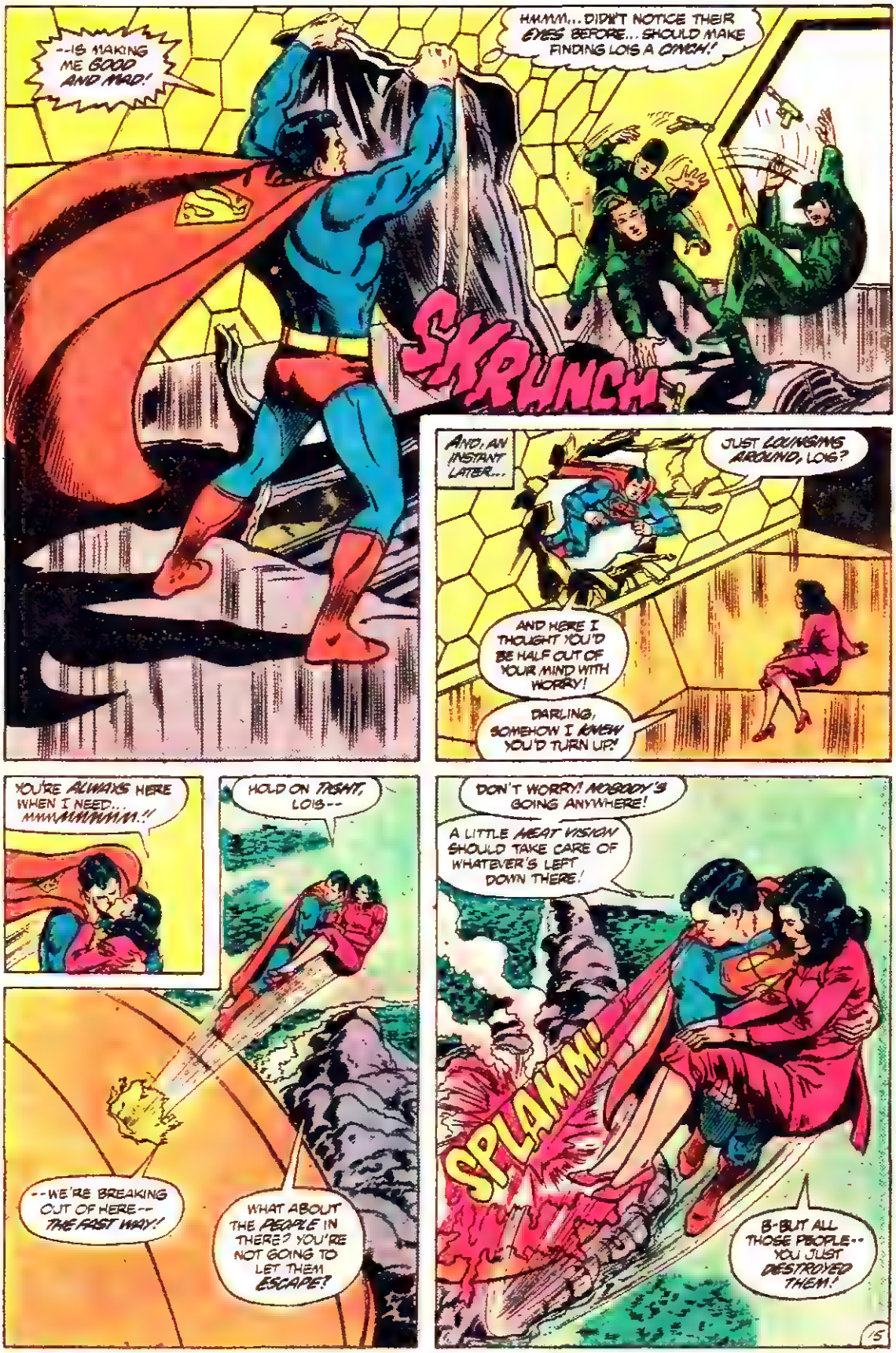
STARTING SEPTEMBER 6TH

CBS

SATURDAY

WE NOW RETURN CONTROL OF THIS COMIC BOOK TO YOU.

THEY FIGURE TO HAVE SOME SPECIAL WEAPONS TO THROW AGAINST ME--
--BUT THEN, I'VE GOT A FEW ACES UP MY SLEEVE AS WELL!
LOIS MUST BE SOMEWHERE NEARBY, BUT THE PROBLEM IS FINDING HER!
KRUNCH
WITH INCREDIBLE SPEED, SUPERMAN SOARS THROUGH THE SEEMINGLY ENDLESS MAZE-LIKE SYSTEM OF INTERLOCKING CORRIDORS, UNTIL...
THESE WALLS ARE LEAD-LINED, SO I CAN'T USE MY X-RAY VISION TO FIND LOIS, BUT--EH?
TENTACLES SPOUTING FROM THE WALL... ALL LINED WITH KRYPTONITE!
ONCE THAT WOULD HAVE PROVEN A PROBLEM--
--NOW IT'S MERELY A BREEZE... A SUPER-BREEZE!
WHOOOOSH!
WITH THE KRELL-RAY STILL WORKING, I BARELY FELT A TINGLE!
WELL, WHAT HAVE WE HERE? A GOON SQUAD ARMED WITH GREEN-K BULLETS!
SORRY, GUYS I GUESS YOU HAVEN'T HEARD THE LATEST NEWS!
THE ONLY THING KRYPTONITE BULLETS ARE GOOD FOR THESE DAYS--
KRAK
KRAK
14


--IS MAKING ME GOOD AND MAD!
HMMM... DIDN'T NOTICE THEIR EYES BEFORE... SHOULD MAKE FINDING LOIS A CINCH!
SKRUNCH
AND, AN INSTANT LATER...
JUST LOUNGING AROUND, LOIS?
AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU'D BE HALF OUT OF YOUR MIND WITH WORRY!
DARLING, SOMEHOW I KNEW YOU'D TURN UP!
YOU'RE ALWAYS HERE WHEN I NEED... MMMMMMMM!!
HOLD ON TIGHT, LOIS--
--WE'RE BREAKING OUT OF HERE-- THE FAST WAY!
WHAT ABOUT THE PEOPLE IN THERE? YOU'RE NOT GOING TO LET THEM ESCAPE?
DON'T WORRY! NOBODY'S GOING ANYWHERE!
A LITTLE HEAT VISION SHOULD TAKE CARE OF WHATEVER'S LEFT DOWN THERE!
SPLAMM!
B-BUT ALL THOSE PEOPLE-- YOU JUST DESTROYED THEM!
15

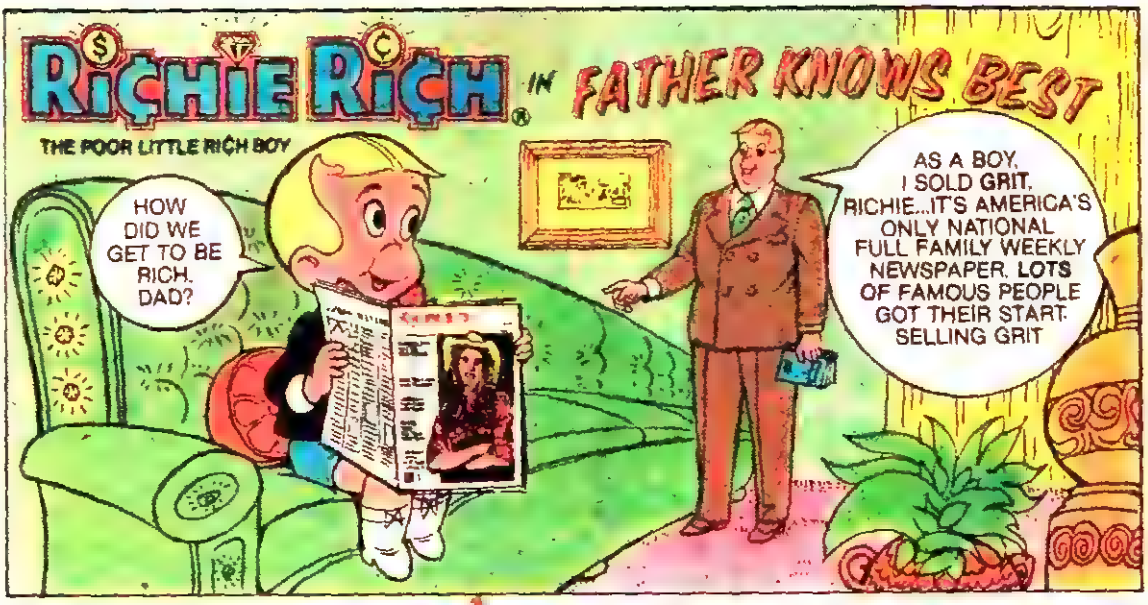
SURELY YOU KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT, LOIS!
I NOTICED THEIR EYES WERE EMPTY.. THEY WERE ROBOTS AND NOT LIVING CREATURES AT ALL!
KNOWING THAT, I USED MY SUPER-HEARING TO TRACK DOWN THE ONLY HUMAN HEARTBEAT IN THE M.I.V.E -- YOUR HEARTBEAT!
YOU'LL BE OKAY FOR NOW, I'VE GOT SOMETHING ELSE TO DO!
WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?
I HAVE SOME FRIENDS TO SEE..
..AND TO THANK!
SHORTLY..
IF THERE'S ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR YOU, PLEASE TELL ME!
THERE IS, FRIEND. WE NO LONGER POSSESS ANY OF THE RADIOACTIVE SUBSTANCE YOU CALL KRYPTONITE.
WE DEPEND ON IT.. TO SUSTAIN OUR WORLD!
YOU KNOW, I COLLECTED THAT KRYPTONITE FOR A SCIENTIST SEARCHING FOR AN ALTERNATIVE ENERGY-SOURCE.
WHEN HE FAILED, I WANTED THE KRYPTONITE OFF THE EARTH.. SENT THURTLING INTO SPACE--
--WHERE YOU FOUND IT AND SUCCEEDED! WELL MY FRIENDS--I THINK I CAN HELP YOU!
THERE IS A QUIET GOODBYE AS THE LAST OF THE KRELL-RACE SPACE THEMSELVES WAITING FOR A SUDDEN IMPACT. THEN..
THERE'S A PLANET PERFECT FOR COLONIZATION SOME 25 PARSECS* FROM EARTH--
--BUT THIS SUPER-SHOVE I'M GIVING THE KRELL SHOULD HURRY THEM SAFELY THROUGH A SPACE-WARP--
--CUTTING DOWN THE TRIP TO THEIR NEW HOME TO A MATTER OF DAYS!
6

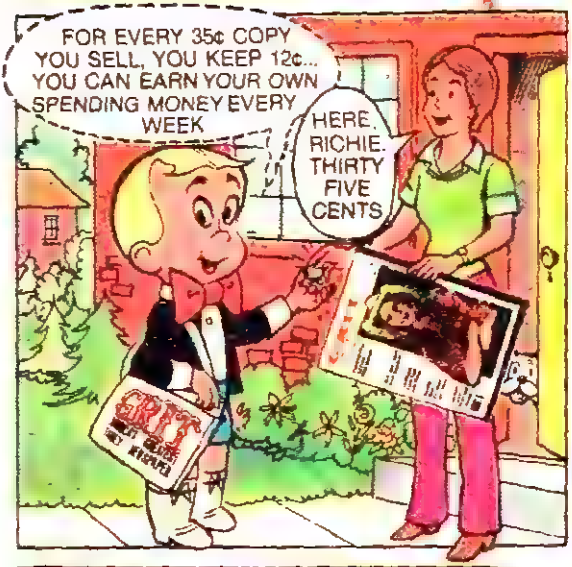
*One parsec equals 19.2 trillion miles. 25 parsecs equals 480 trillion miles! --Julie.

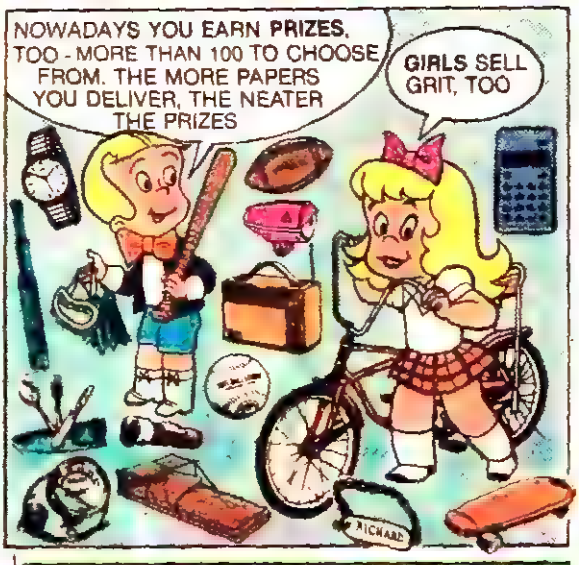
THE KRELL ARE SAFE. LOIS IS SAFE I'M THE ONLY ONE STILL IN DANGER!
THERE WASN'T A SIGN OF ALL THAT STOLEN KRYPTONITE ANYWHERE IN THAT M.I.V.E. BASE!
IT'S ALL STILL HIDDEN... WAITING TO BE USED AGAINST ME!
LOIS, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHERE THE M.I.V.E. MIGHT BE KEEPING THE KRYPTONITE?
THAT BASE WAS SUPPOSEDLY A MINOR DEPOT--
--AND FROM WHAT I'VE LEARNED THEY HAVE HUNDREDS OF BASES IT COULD BE ANYWHERE!
BASES STOCKED W TU KRYPTONITE! LO'S, SO'EW-ERE OUT THERE I'VE GOT A DEADLY NEW ENEMY--
--AND W-AT S DRIVING ME LO THE WALL S--I DON'T EVEN KNOW WHO THEY ARE!
DARLING WHEN YOU LEFT BEFORE, WHERE DID YOU RUSH OFF TO? IT SEEMED IMPORTANT!
IT WAS TO ME YOU SEE LOIS I'M HERE ON EARTH BECAUSE MY FATHER GAVE ME A CHANCE FOR LIFE WHEN KRYPTON EXPLODED.
YOU MIGHT SAY I WAS PASSING ALONG THE SAME CHANCE TO OTHERS..
..OFFERING OTHERS A CHANCE FOR A NEW LFE A CHANCE TO SURVIVE, TO HAVE A FUTURE FILLED WITH HOPE.
"I ONLY PRAY THEY DO AS MUCH WITH THEIR SECOND BEGINNING AS I TRY TO DO WITH MINE!"
NEXT ISSUE!
SUPERMAN RETURNS IN:
"THIS IS MY WORLD AND YOU'RE WELCOME TO IT"

RICHIE RICH® IN FATHER KNOWS BEST

THE POOR LITTLE RICH BOY


HOW DID WE GET TO BE RICH, DAD?
AS A BOY, I SOLD GRIT. RICHIE...IT'S AMERICA'S ONLY NATIONAL FULL FAMILY WEEKLY NEWSPAPER. LOTS OF FAMOUS PEOPLE GOT THEIR START SELLING GRIT
GRIT




NOWADAYS YOU EARN PRIZES, TOO - MORE THAN 100 TO CHOOSE FROM. THE MORE PAPERS YOU DELIVER, THE NEATER THE PRIZES
GIRLS SELL GRIT, TOO
RICHARD

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(Papers sent only in the continental U.S.)

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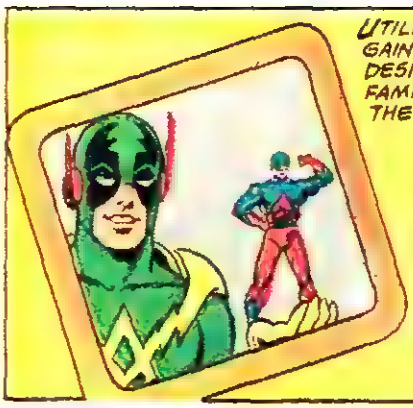
Town ..... State ..... ZIP .....

Age ..... Date of Birth .....
Month Day Year

☐ Male ☐ Female

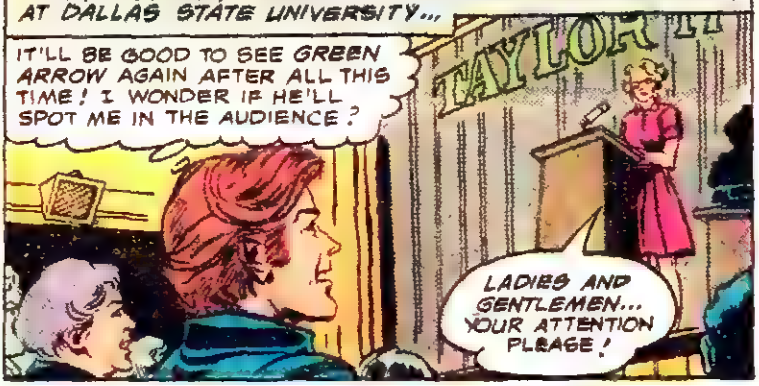
Please Print Your Last Name Plainly Below

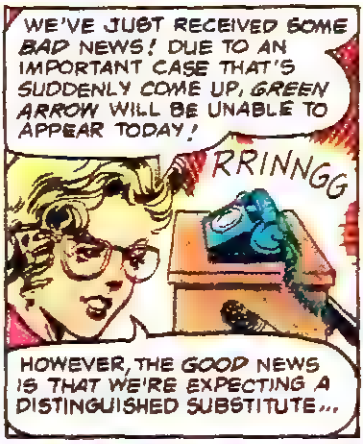


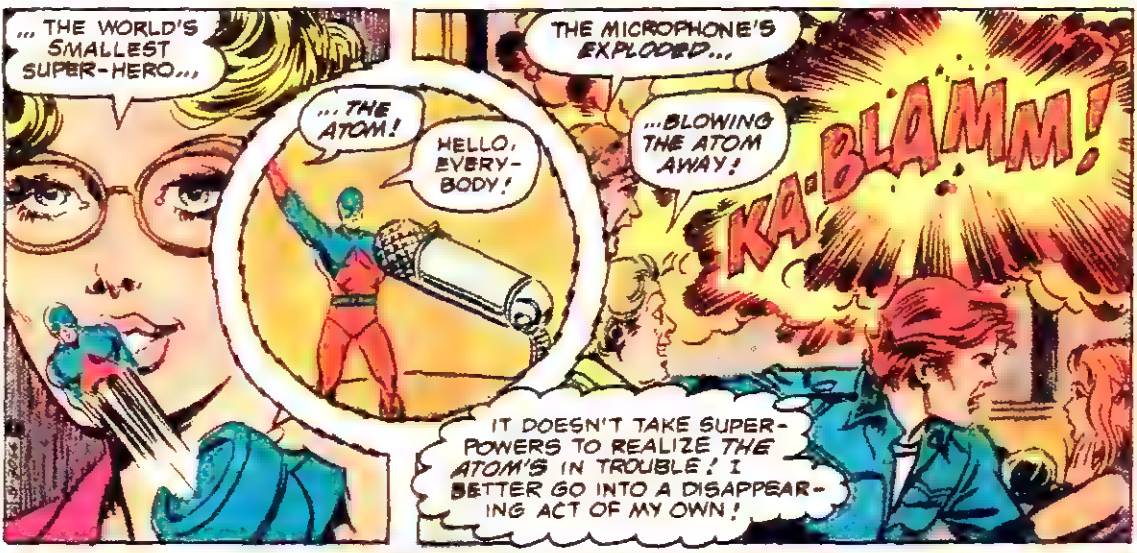
UTILIZING A FRAGMENT OF A WHITE DWARF STAR, RAY PALMER HAS GAINED THE ABILITY TO SHRINK TO MICROSCOPIC SIZE! WITH A HELMET DESIGNED BY HIS DECEASED FATHER, HAL JORDAN CARRIES ON A FAMILY TRADITION BY RIDING THE RADIO WAVES! TOGETHER THESE HEROES ARE THE ACTION-PLUS ADVENTURERS...

The ATOM and AIR WAVE

EVEN A SUPER-HERO CAN HAVE AN IDOL, WHICH EXPLAINS HAL (AIR WAVE) JORDAN'S ENTHUSIASM THIS AFTERNOON AT DALLAS STATE UNIVERSITY...


IT'LL BE GOOD TO SEE GREEN ARROW AGAIN AFTER ALL THIS TIME! I WONDER IF HE'LL SPOT ME IN THE AUDIENCE?
TAYLOR
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN... YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE!


WE'VE JUST RECEIVED SOME BAD NEWS! DUE TO AN IMPORTANT CASE THAT'S SUDDENLY COME UP, GREEN ARROW WILL BE UNABLE TO APPEAR TODAY!
RRINNGG
HOWEVER, THE GOOD NEWS IS THAT WE'RE EXPECTING A DISTINGUISHED SUBSTITUTE...

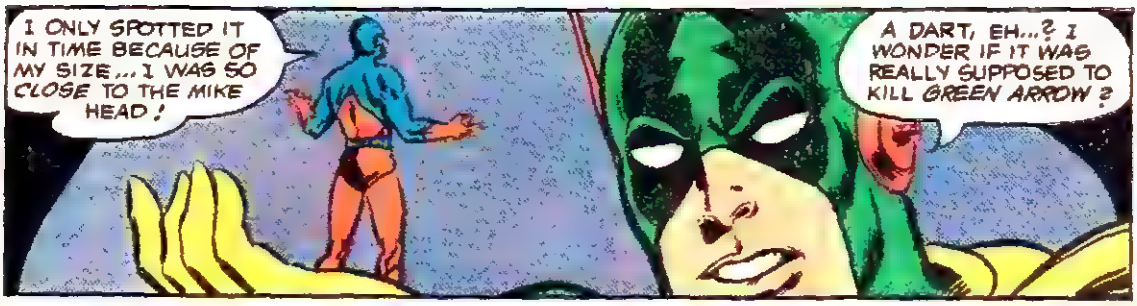

... THE WORLD'S SMALLEST SUPER-HERO...
... THE ATOM!
HELLO, EVERYBODY!
THE MICROPHONE'S EXPLODED...
...BLOWING THE ATOM AWAY!
KA-BLAMM!
IT DOESN'T TAKE SUPER-POWERS TO REALIZE THE ATOM'S IN TROUBLE! I BETTER GO INTO A DISAPPEARING ACT OF MY OWN!

WHAT PROMISES TO BE A FUN AFTERNOON FOR THE TINY TITAN... SUBBING FOR GREEN ARROW AS GUEST-LECTURER... IS VIOLENTLY SHATTERED WHEN HE BECOMES THE TARGET OF...

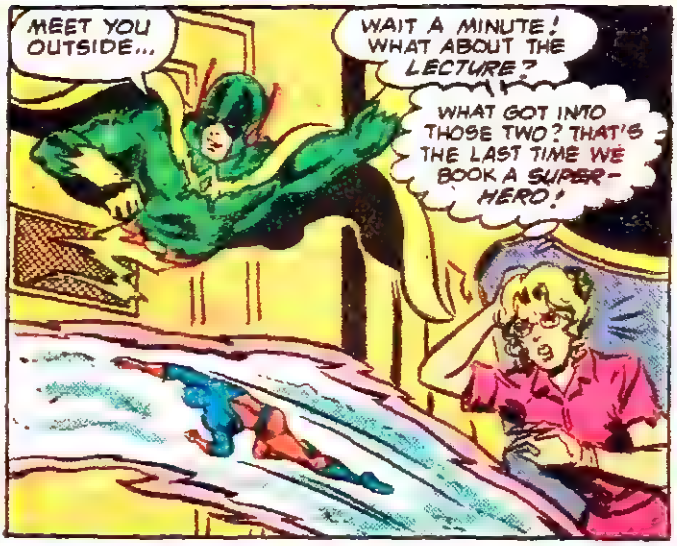
The RED DART'S DEADLY ARTS!!

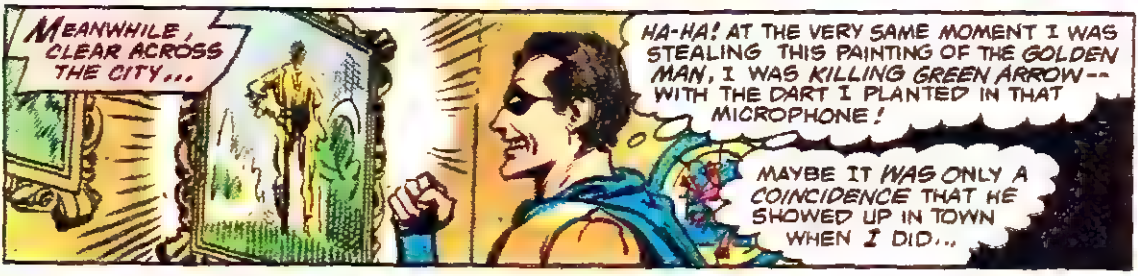
BOB ROZAKIS, WRITER ★ ROMEO TANGHAL, PENCILLER ★ KIM DEMULDER, INKER ★ MILT SNAPINN, LETTERER ★ GENE D'ANGELO, COLORIST ★ JULIUS SCHWARTZ, EDITOR

COSTUMED HEROES TRAIN THEMSELVES TO FIND A HANDY PLACE TO MAKE A QUICK CHANGE!
SO EXIT HAL JORDAN...
...ENTER...
WISH I COULD BE AS CONFIDENT ABOUT THAT AS THE CROWD IS!
...AIR WAVE!
HE'S GOING TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ATOM!
NOT EVEN A PARTICLE OF THE ATOM LEFT AFTER THAT EXPLOSION...
BUT WHAT COULD CAUSE THE MIKE TO EXPL... HUNH?!?
LOOKING FOR SOMETHING...?
ATOM...YOU'RE ALIVE! I WAS AFRAID YOU'D BEEN KILLED...!
I WOULD HAVE BEEN.., IF I HADN'T SHRUNK TO MICROSCOPIC SIZE TO AVOID THE EXPLOSION!
YOU MUST BE AIR WAVE! GREEN ARROW TOLD ME I MIGHT BUMP INTO YOU IN DALLAS! TOO BAD IT WASN'T UNDER LESS EXPLOSIVE CIRCUMSTANCES!
ANY IDEA WHAT HAPPENED?
"I WAS ABOUT TO SPEAK WHEN I SPOTTED...,"
...A DART... SHOOTING OUT OF THE MICRO-PHONE-HEAD AT ME!
2

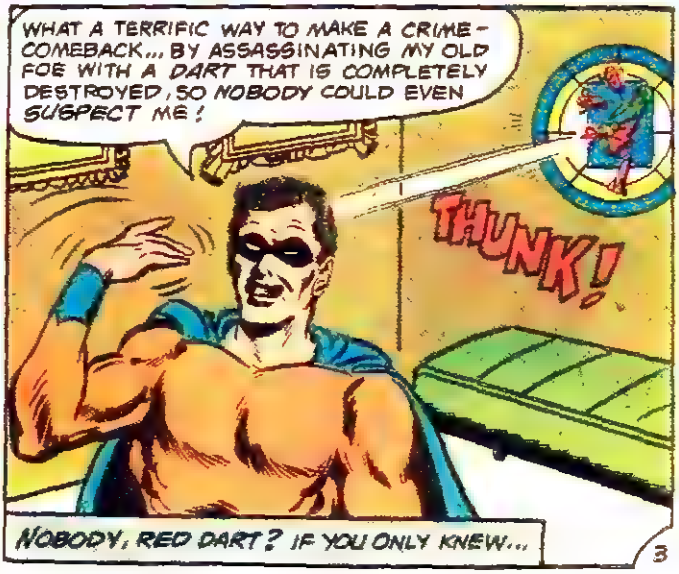

I ONLY SPOTTED IT IN TIME BECAUSE OF MY SIZE... I WAS SO CLOSE TO THE MIKE HEAD!
A DART, EH...? I WONDER IF IT WAS REALLY SUPPOSED TO KILL GREEN ARROW?

G.A. TOLD ME ABOUT A CRIMINAL HE FOUGHT YEARS AGO... CALLED THE RED DART!
IT'S A LONG SHOT, BUT...
...IT'S BETTER THAN NOTHING! C'MON, I'LL PATCH INTO THE JLA COMPUTER AND SEE WHAT WE CAN COME UP WITH!


MEET YOU OUTSIDE...
WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT ABOUT THE LECTURE?
WHAT GOT INTO THOSE TWO? THAT'S THE LAST TIME WE BOOK A SUPER-HERO!


MEANWHILE, CLEAR ACROSS THE CITY...
HA-HA! AT THE VERY SAME MOMENT I WAS STEALING THIS PAINTING OF THE GOLDEN MAN, I WAS KILLING GREEN ARROW -- WITH THE DART I PLANTED IN THAT MICROPHONE!
MAYBE IT WAS ONLY A COINCIDENCE THAT HE SHOWED UP IN TOWN WHEN I DID...

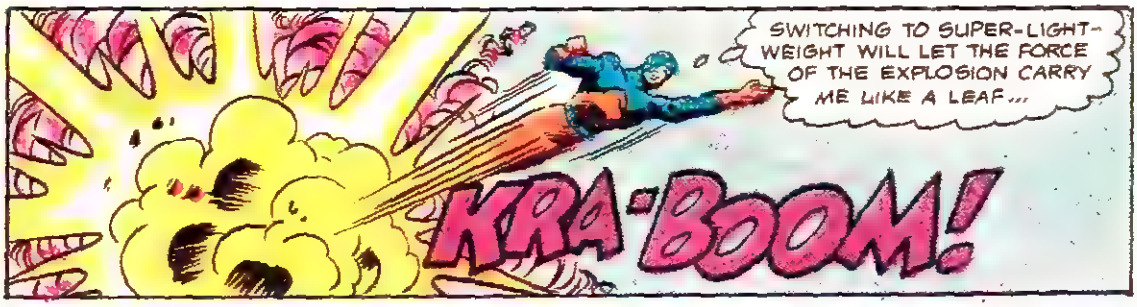
--BUT I COULDN'T RISK HIS RUINING MY CAPER HERE!
HE'S LOCKED ME UP TWICE BEFORE * AND I'M NOT TAKING THE THIRD FALL FROM HIM!
* WAY BACK IN WORLD'S FINEST #95 -- JULIE


WHAT A TERRIFIC WAY TO MAKE A CRIME-COMEBACK... BY ASSASSINATING MY OLD FOE WITH A DART THAT IS COMPLETELY DESTROYED, SO NOBODY COULD EVEN SUSPECT ME!
THUNK!
NOBODY, RED DART? IF YOU ONLY KNEW...

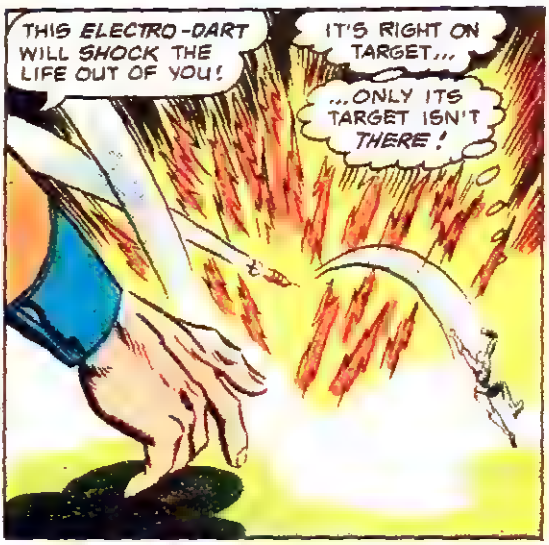
...WHAT WAS HAPPENING IN A CERTAIN ROOM IN DALLAS...
THE CASE AGAINST JOHN "MIDAS" MALLORY, ALIAS RED DART, LOOKS PRETTY GOOD, AIR WAVE!
THE COMPUTER-READOUT FROM THE WARDEN SHOWS MALLORY TOOK A GREAT INTEREST IN ART WHILE HE WAS IN PRISON.
ACCORDING TO THIS POLICE REPORT, AN ART ROBBERY TOOK PLACE IN DALLAS ABOUT THE SAME TIME AS THAT DART WOULD HAVE "KILLED" GREEN ARROW!
COINCIDENCE...?
NO! MORE LIKELY IT WAS RED DART'S SNEAKY WAY OF AVENGING HIMSELF AGAINST HIS OLD ENEMY!
I BETTER GET GOING IF OUR NEXT MOVE IS TO STAKE OUT THE MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS!
FLUSHED WITH SUCCESS OVER HIS FIRST ROBBERY, I HAVE A HUNCH RED DART WILL BE HEADING THERE NEXT!
COFFEE
I'LL RIDE THE RADIO WAVES TO THE MUSEUM AND MEET YOU--
I'LL JOIN YOU THERE AFTER I CHECK OUT A HUNCH OF MY OWN!
HE'S A GOOD KID, BUT A BIT HEADSTRONG! HE RUSHED THROUGH THE DATA TOO QUICKLY -- AND MISSED AN IMPORTANT POINT!
"MIDAS" MALLORY GOT HIS NICKNAME BECAUSE OF HIS OBSESSION WITH GOLD... AND THE THEFT OF THE GOLDEN MAN FITS HIS M.O.!
THERE'S ANOTHER GOLD-STRIKE HE COULD BE AFTER... AND THAT'S WHERE I'M HEADED...AT TELEPHONIC SPEED!
4

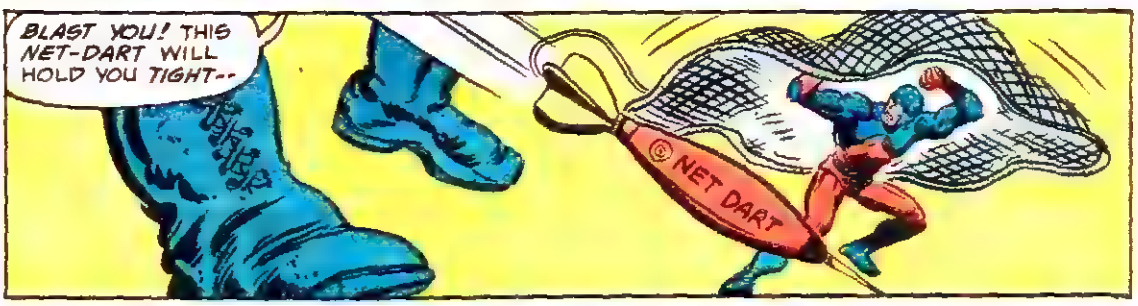
WE'LL FOLLOW UP THE TINY TITAN'S HUNCH MOMENTARILY, BUT FIRST, LET'S TUNE IN ON AIR WAVE...
I OUGHT TO GET SOME POINTERS FROM THE ATOM ON HOW TO DEAL WITH GUYS BIGGER THAN I AM!
I MEAN, I THOUGHT I WAS UNDERSIZED...!
EEEYAH!
I'M SHORTING OUT...
...THE SAME WAY AS WHEN I FOUGHT SUNSPOTTER--!
CAN'T... CONTROL... MYSELF--GONNA CRASH...!
WHILE AT THE IBERIA MUSEUM, HOME OF A PERMANENT COLLECTION OF SPANISH PAINTINGS--
HELLO!... HELLO?... IS SOMEBODY THERE?
JUST LI'L OLD ME, SNEAKING IN AFTER CLOSING TIME!
UNLESS I'M WAY OFF BASE, THE PAINTING RED DART WILL BE AFTER--

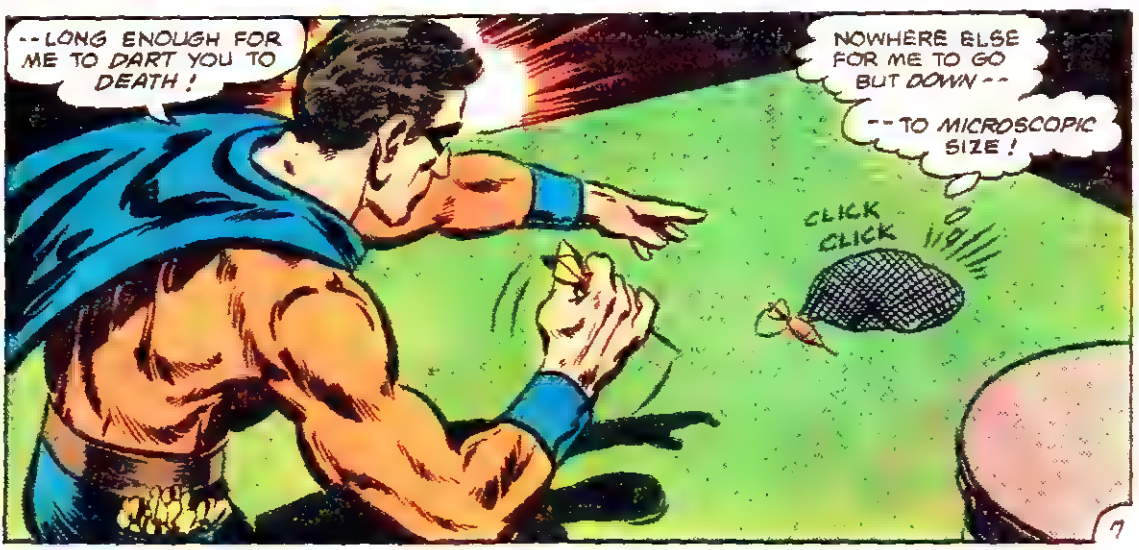
--IS RIGHT HERE! LA DOÑA DEL ORO...THE LADY OF GOLD!
UNGGHH!
SOUNDS LIKE THE MUSEUM GUARD--IN TROUBLE!
STRUCK DOWN BY A DART! WHICH MEANS--MY COMPANY IS HERE!
THWUMP
NOW THAT MY TRANQUILIZER DART HAS DONE ITS WORK, I'LL REMOVE THE EVIDENCE THAT WOULD TIE ME TO THIS CRIME!
THEN I'LL TAKE THE ART SO DEAR TO MY HEART--
--THE LADY OF GOLD!
IF YOU'RE LUCKY, THE WARDEN WILL LET YOU HANG A PHOTOGRAPH OF IT ON YOUR CELL WALL, MALLORY!
THE ATOM?! I DIDN'T THINK GREEN ARROW'S MURDER WOULD BRING THE JUSTICE LEAGUE INTO THE CASE!
IT WOULD HAVE--IF YOUR KILLER-DART HAD HIT ITS TARGET!
SWAAK!
MAYBE MY OTHER EXPLODING DART TURNED OUT TO BE A DUD--BUT THIS ONE IS GUARANTEED TO DO ITS DIRTY WORK!
6

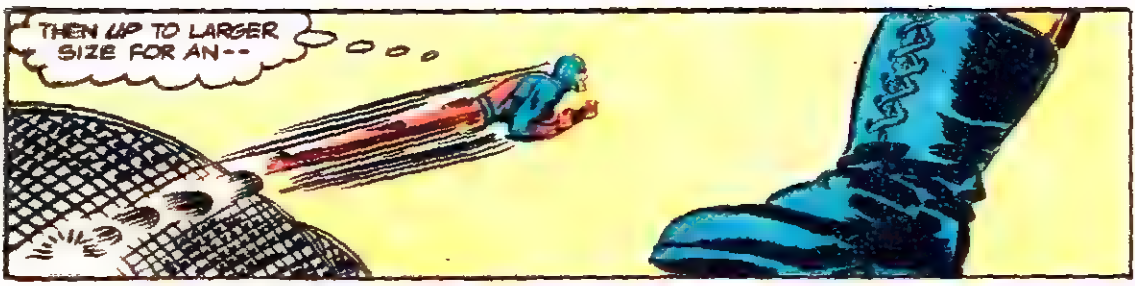

SWITCHING TO SUPER-LIGHT-WEIGHT WILL LET THE FORCE OF THE EXPLOSION CARRY ME LIKE A LEAF...
KRA-BOOM!

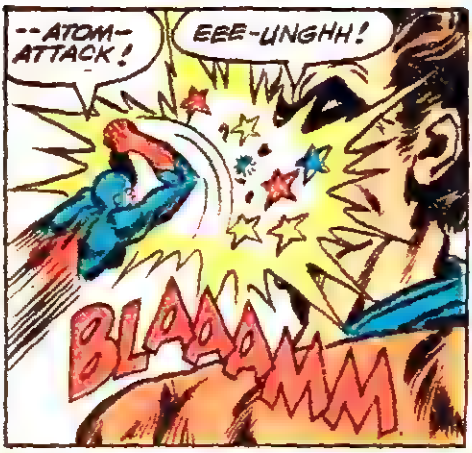
...TO A SOFT LANDING!
YOU'RE STILL ALIVE? I BETTER SWITCH DARTS--!
I'VE GOT MORE DARTS THAN YOU HAVE NARROW ESCAPES!

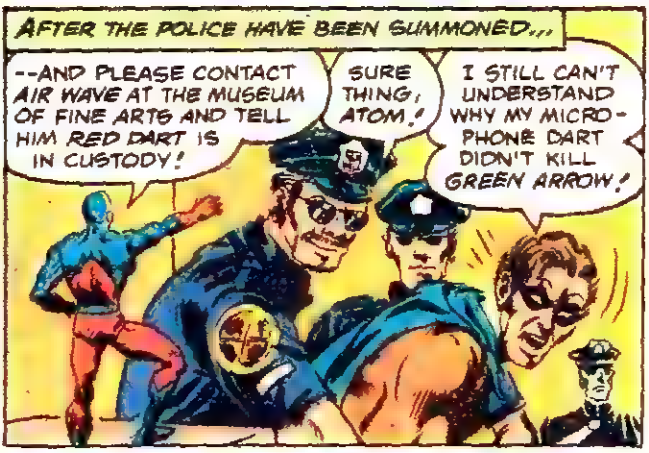

THIS ELECTRO-DART WILL SHOCK THE LIFE OUT OF YOU!
IT'S RIGHT ON TARGET...
...ONLY ITS TARGET ISN'T THERE!

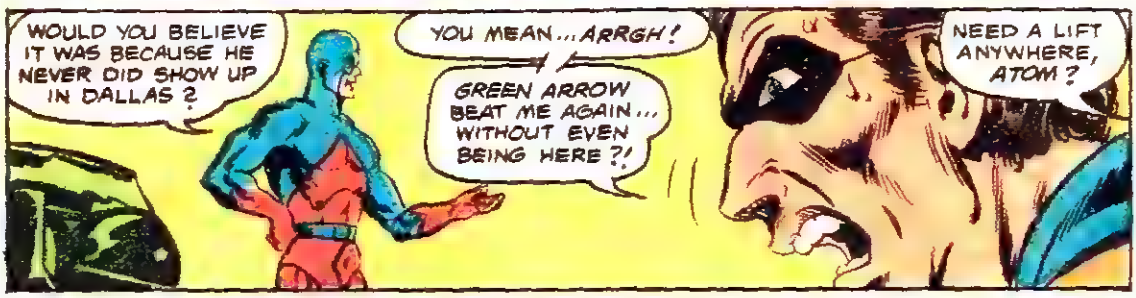

BLAST YOU! THIS NET-DART WILL HOLD YOU TIGHT--
© NET DART


--LONG ENOUGH FOR ME TO DART YOU TO DEATH!
NOWHERE ELSE FOR ME TO GO BUT DOWN--
--TO MICROSCOPIC SIZE!
CLICK CLICK

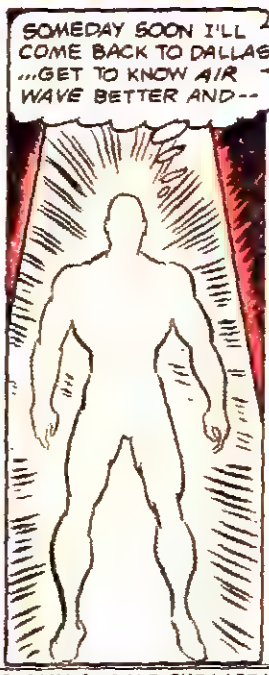


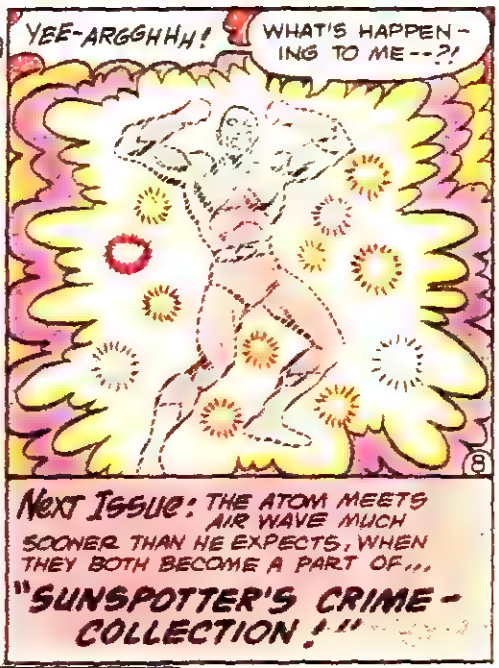



AFTER THE POLICE HAVE BEEN SUMMONED...
--AND PLEASE CONTACT AIR WAVE AT THE MUSEUM OF FINE ARTS AND TELL HIM RED DART IS IN CUSTODY!
SURE THING, ATOM!
I STILL CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHY MY MICRO-PHONE DART DIDN'T KILL GREEN ARROW!


WOULD YOU BELIEVE IT WAS BECAUSE HE NEVER DID SHOW UP IN DALLAS?
YOU MEAN...ARRGH!
GREEN ARROW BEAT ME AGAIN... WITHOUT EVEN BEING HERE?!
NEED A LIFT ANYWHERE, ATOM?

NO, THANKS! I'VE GOT MY OWN MEANS OF TRANS-PORTATION!
I'LL SIGNAL THE JLA SATELLITE AND HAVE BATMAN BEAM ME UP! IT'S TIME FOR ME TO RELIEVE HIM ON MONITOR DUTY!

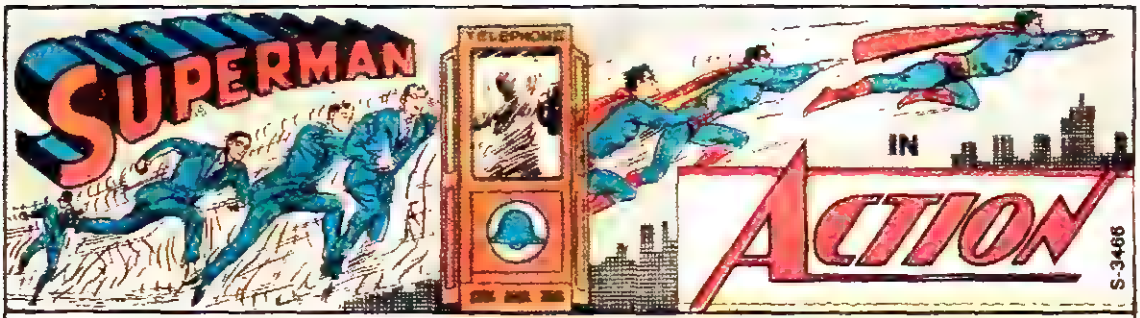




Next Issue: THE ATOM MEETS AIR WAVE MUCH SOONER THAN HE EXPECTS, WHEN THEY BOTH BECOME A PART OF...

"SUNSPOTTER'S CRIME-COLLECTION!"

NEXT ISSUE ON SALE THE LAST WEEK IN SEPTEMBER



c/o DC COMICS, INC., 75 ROCKEFELLER PLAZA, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10019

Dear Editor.

Have you ever wanted to sit and cry after reading a comic story? Cry not from sadness but rather from the emotional beauty and inner warmth a story such as this instills into a reader. "The Secret World of Jonathan Kent" was such a story and its ramifications touch the soul

Cary Bates gave us a fantasy masterpiece with all the kindness, love and understanding that one could possible find in a comic book. The relationship between father and son was examined beautifully and made one wish that Pa Kent could have become a part of the permanent cast.

The scene at Lois' apartment was superb. *Superman*'s silent anger at his father for revealing his dual identity, clouded by his love and admiration for the man was depicted very well *Superman*'s sense of duty, that he would have to deal with the consequences of this later, after he handled other more pressing problems, showed his true character. And the vocalization of Lois that she has seen through the Clark Kent persona was very sneaky of Cary since no one will remember anything anyway. This lets Bates off the hook and leaves the reader wondering how much Lois really knows!

Starshine and the aliens were there for the plot, but their roles were merely convenience since the father/son story was what was really being showcased here. The Swan/Chiaramonte art was its usual greatness and their extension of a 70-year-old Pa Kent was perfect.

A special reward should go to Cary Bates for presenting this emotional drama and extra special thanks to Julie Schwartz for letting him present it to us!

KENT A. PHENIS
1082 Sherwood Court #603
Greenwood, IN 46142

The conclusion to the two-part Pa Kent epic brought even more mail than the first half, so we'll again shut our editorial mouth to allow you readers to have your say!

* * * * *

Dear Editor

So the mystery continues. Does she or doesn't she? Only the staff knows for sure? Or do they?

Is Lois smart enough to figure out *Superman*'s secret and clever enough to not let on? Of course she is! Is this what has happened? Maybe ..but then again, maybe not. Maybe she's just quick enough and compassionate enough to let Jonathan Kent think she is so he won't feel bad about spilling the beans I'd like to think that after 42 years Lois knows about Clark Hopefully, it won't be another 42 years before we know for sure!

Anyway, I'd like to thank all concerned for *ACTION* 507 and 508. They gave us an impossible story of *Superman* and his father, Jonathan Kent, together. Not a dream, not a hoax, not an imaginary story...but the real thing. Thank you!

BILL AHERN
1052 Fall River Avenue
Seekonk, MA 02771

* * * * *

Dear Editor:

"The Secret World of Jonathan Kent" was a remarkable and superb piece. Who would have suspected that the good-hearted Jonathan Kent was still alive? Not I!

Jonathan may have been alive again only a short time, but I'm sure he is up there in peace now. And that's what disappoints me. His deepest desire has been fulfilled but no one in the world (not even *Superman*) can remember it!

RHOLLIE PAMILAR
4018 Mt. Dermed
Houston, TX 77025

Perhaps, but you can be sure Jonathan remembers it...up there!

* * * * *

Dear Julius.

ACTION #508 was a great story for a number of reasons. What made it great, beyond Jonathan Kent's return, was the fact that *Superman*'s father gave his approval of Lois as his son's future wife. I never thought much about that, but I guess that even *Superman* would want to marry a woman his parents would approve of!

FRED TRAWSEK
5624 Walter Street
Hammond, IN 46320

There is little doubt here at DC that ACTION 507 and 508 will rank high on the list of the BEST OF 1980 when we start voting next December. Our only wish is that we had more pages to run the many, many complimentary letters we received on this landmark story

* * * * *

ON SALE WEEK OF AUGUST 11th

BEST OF DC DIGEST #8—A collection of tales featuring the other lives of Superman: "The Super-Genie of Metropolis", "The Day Superman Became The Flash", "The 1000 Lives of Superman", "From Riches to Rags", "The New Lives of Superman", "The Super-Cop of Metropolis", "The Shocking Secret of Super-X" and "Who Stole My Super-Powers".

DC COMICS PRESENTS #27—The Martian Manhunter joins the Man of Steel to find "The Key That Unlocked Chaos". And journey to Africa to learn "Whatever Happened to Congorilla?"

SUPERMAN #353—What is the startling secret of "The Fantastic Foe Superman Could Never Meet"? Plus: A JUST IMAGINE tale about "The Secret Origin of Bruce (Superman) Wayne"!

SUPERMAN FAMILY #204—The Enchantress returns to baffle Supergirl with "The Earthquake Enchantment"; Mr. & Mrs. Superman join the Thunderbolt for "The Rescue of His Majesty, Johnny Thunder"; Clark Kent cracks "The Coupon Caper", a well-known reporter is identified as "Lois Lane. Deceased"; and Jimmy Olsen is caught in a "Squeeze Play" as Election day nears.

ON SALE WEEK OF AUGUST 25th.

NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERBOY #11—What is the secret of "Superboy's Amazing New Power" and why does he want to get rid of it? Then, Superbaby flies into a new adventure "When You Wish Upon a TV!"

SUPER FRIENDS #38—How can the heroes catch someone they can't *touch*? Find out in "Fate of the Phantom Super Friends". Plus. Another international hero makes his debut in "The Seraph's Day of Atonement!"

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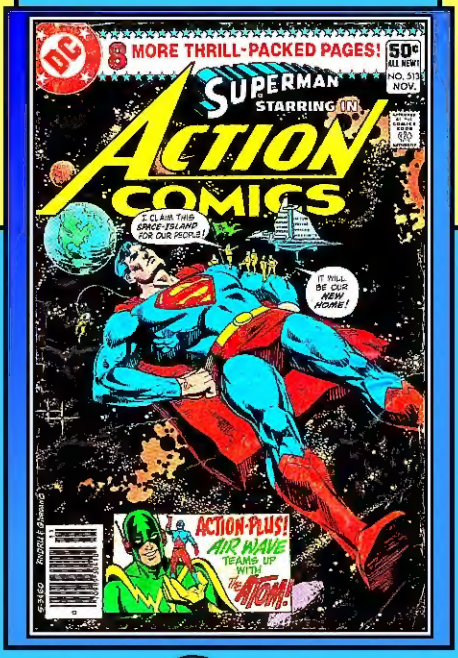

Action Comics #513

November 1980

DC Comics

"The Return Of Superman Island"

writer: Marv Wolfman | penciller: Curt Swan | inker: F. Chiarsmonte

letterer: John Costanza | colorist: Gene D'Angelo | editor: Julie Schwartz

"The Red Dart's Deadly Arts"

writer: Bob Rozakis | penciller: Romeo Tanghal | inker: Kim Demulder

letterer: Milt Snapinn | colorist: Gene D'Angelo | editor: Julius Schwartz